

The Elks

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Magazine

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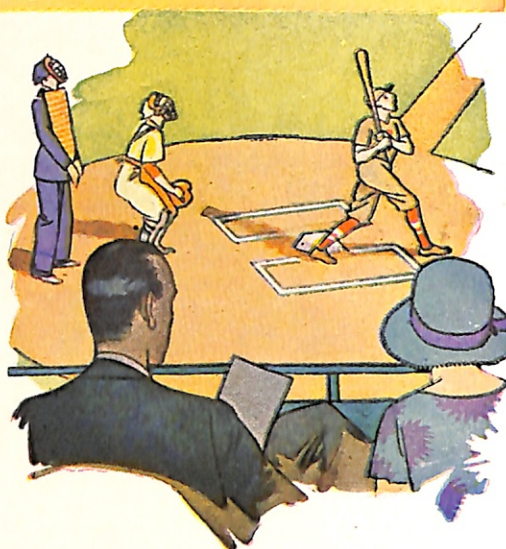
AUGUST, 1932



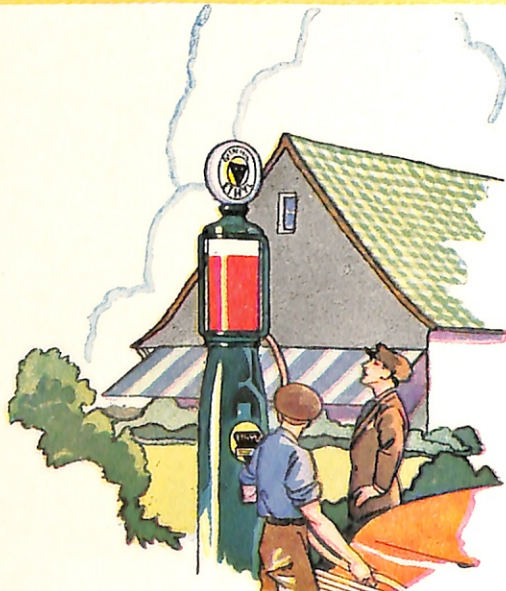
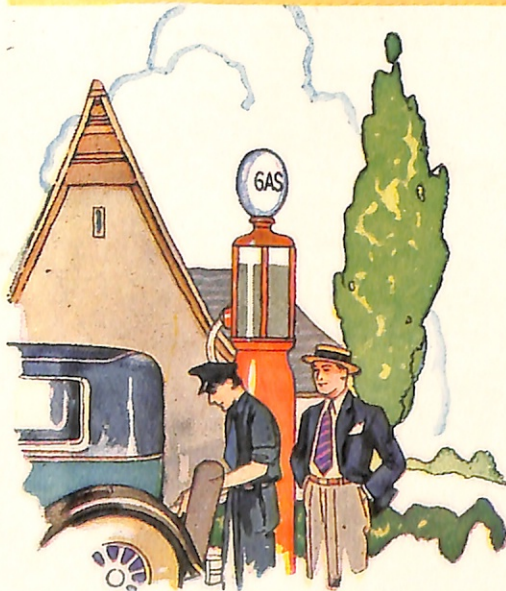
In This Issue: Sport — Romance — Adventure

THERE are two ways to watch a baseball game. You can strain your eyes and your patience from the bleachers, or you can enjoy every play from the grandstand. Likewise, there are two ways to drive your car. You can use ordinary gasoline and get there, or you can use Ethyl Gasoline and ride smoothly and easily—without strain. Ethyl takes your motor off your mind.

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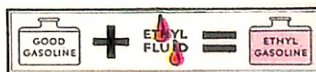
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Something About This Number

THE principal course of Russell Sage's luncheon was a sandwich. For this he sent out his office boy every noon, with instructions to spend no more than five cents. Once a boy, unfamiliar with his employer's character, brought back a sandwich for which he had spent fifteen cents. Such an outrage never occurred again, for Mr. Sage, at the time worth about a hundred million dollars, took the dime out of the boy's wages. This is one incident in the career of this one of the famous Wall Street powers of a generation ago of which George Creel tells in his dashing and vivid article, "Our Greatest Skinflint." This narrative of Russell Sage's rise finds Mr. Creel at his best: clear, decisive and trenchant. Begin it on page 9.

BETTER a racing driver have a flaw in the axle of his car than one in his nerve. But that was the trouble with Jimmy Kyle; an accident had made him gun-shy of speed, and when he showed up at the Indianapolis speedway for the great races, something inside him, a fear his body knew, if not his spirit, checked him. This was tough, especially with Mary Kendall there to watch him. Mary had been his hospital nurse after the crash. And her interest in him thereafter was . . . she made it clear . . . so "Purely Professional," that William F. Sturm has taken the phrase for the title of the thrilling story which begins on page 6, and races through to the finish at a pace as headlong as that of Jimmy's car.

THESE foregoing features are only a representative two among the contents of this August number. An appealing and moving story of small town life, "Mr. Medford Steps Out," by John Chapman Hilder; an appreciative article on Gene Sarazen, the only man besides Bobby Jones ever to win both the American and British open golf championships in the same year; pictorial and other comment upon the events and the personalities of the screen and of radio; and a page of irresponsible humor are others of general interest.

OF PRIME importance to every member of the Order, of course, is the account of the greatest event of the Elk year, the report of the Grand Lodge Convention in Birmingham. In this issue, as in those of years gone by, the official sessions are covered fully and accurately. In addition to this there appear significant excerpts from the reports of the several Grand Lodge Committees with which every member will wish to be familiar. Other fraternal news, that of the subordinate Lodges, of the State Elks Associations, of the visits of the Grand Exalted Ruler and of the tour of THE ELKS MAGAZINE Good-will Fleet, is given no less thorough presentation.

Joseph T. Fanning
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The Elks Magazine

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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Features for August, 1932

Speech of Acceptance of Grand Exalted Ruler Floyd Eugene Thompson.....	3
Purely Professional, a story by William F. Sturm.....	6
Our Greatest Skinflint, an article by George Creel.....	9
On the Screen.....	12
Mr. Medford Steps Out, a story by John Chapman Hilder.....	14
Cast and Broadcast, by Philip Coles.....	17
Shear Nonsense, a page of humor.....	18
Fighting Gene, an article by J. H. Hamilton.....	19
Editorials.....	20
Under the Spreading Antlers, News of the Subordinate Lodges..	22
Proceedings of the Grand Lodge Convention at Birmingham.....	26 to 31
Reports of Grand Lodge Officials and Committees.....	32 to 35
Elks Good-Will Fleet.....	36
News of the State Associations.....	38
The Grand Exalted Ruler's Visits.....	39
Elkdom Outdoors.....	40
Cross-Word Puzzle.....	44

Cover design by J. D. Whiting

"To inculcate the principles of Charity, Justice, Brotherly Love and Fidelity; to promote the welfare and enhance the happiness of its members; to quicken the spirit of American patriotism; to cultivate good fellowship. . . ."

—From Preamble to the Constitution, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

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REICK STUDIOS

*Floyd Eugene Thompson, of Moline, Ill.,
Lodge, No. 556, elected Grand Exalted
Ruler at the Grand Lodge Meeting
in Birmingham, Ala., July 12, 1932*

Speech of Acceptance

Grand Exalted Ruler Floyd E. Thompson

 *Before the Grand Lodge* 
at Birmingham, Ala.,
July 12, 1932

GRAND EXALTED RULER and My Brothers:

The unanimity with which the announcement of my candidacy for Grand Exalted Ruler was received by my Brothers heartens me in undertaking the leadership of this outstanding patriotic and benevolent American Order in these troublous times. Your generous and enthusiastic reception here stirs within me a determination to fulfill your highest hopes. The words of praise spoken this morning in your presence by my friends, Bruce Campbell and Andrew Olson, were pleasing and I wish I were deserving of all of them.

Words are poor vehicles to convey one's thoughts at a time like this. My appreciation of the great compliment you pay me by your choice will be shown by an unflinching devotion to the duties of this important office. In this undertaking I shall expect your active, wholehearted support. Without it I can not succeed; with it I can not fail.

Elkdom is a national institution. Membership means more than affiliation with a local club. It is an enlistment in a movement which has for its purpose the preservation of the sanctity of the home, the fostering of the spirit of brotherly love and the teaching of love of country. Born out of the simple desire to form a social club to relieve the loneliness of dull evenings of men away from home, this Order of American gentlemen has grown steadily in numbers and prestige and in its maturity it affords 1,500 clubs where men of all political faiths and all religious beliefs meet on common ground.

Elkdom is an American Order founded in man's nobility. It breathes the spirit of the age in which we live. Teaching loyalty to established government and obedience to constituted authority, it holds that just government exists only by the consent of the governed and that the free citizen who controls himself and has faith in his fellow citizens is the safest prop of such a government. It believes in truth, in honor, in temperance, in comradeship. It has spent tens of millions in unostentatious charity. In every hour of its existence it has blessed humanity and smoothed the pathway of human life. To the cry of Cain it answers, "I am my brother's keeper."

Today it holds three-quarters of a million men in its fond embrace. Every State and every territory and every insular possession of this mighty nation is represented on our roster. Men in high governmental positions, captains of finance and industry, professional men, merchants, mechanics, farmers,—men from every walk in life have taken the obligation at our altars and greet each other as brothers in our club rooms and in the market places of the world. Can you question the fraternal spirit of such a brotherhood? Dare anyone challenge its right to live? No man whose heart has been touched with the soothing influence of Elk comradeship will say that fraternalism is dead.

THE social side of Elkdom can not be over-emphasized in these times when men need the sympathetic companionship of their fellows. Carefully planned and diversified programs will keep interest in your Lodge alive and will leave little work for the lapsation committee. Frequent family picnics and parties are gloom chasers. There is no sweeter music than the laughter of children at play. Where the wives and daughters are active around an Elks Club you will find a live Lodge. The entertainment committees of the subordinate Lodges render a great public service when they provide wholesome amusement for the members and their families and drive dark despondency away by the light rays of true Elk friendliness.

The appeal of our Order to its members has been proven in these trying times. Our loss in membership has been small when compared with losses suffered by other organizations. Favorable as our record is, however, we must make it better. Thousands of good men who have been affiliated with us in the past have strayed from the fold and we must bring them back. In this brotherly undertaking I urge you representatives to return to your homes and lead your Lodges in our great reinstatement campaign which will be launched at once. You will have my fullest co-operation and every facility of the Grand Lodge will be utilized to help you reach your goal.

In this undertaking to rebuild your membership you will have the support of our great ELKS MAGAZINE. No action taken by the Grand Lodge has resulted in greater benefit to our Order than the establishment of this national journal. During the brief span of its life it has made remarkable progress and has become an indispensable part of our Elk life. Its illustrated covers are clever and beautiful, its stories are wholesome

and interesting, its editorials are elevating and thought-provoking, its special articles are timely and instructive, and its items about the doings of subordinate Lodges, State Associations, and the Grand Lodge, and their officers and committees are of inestimable value to our membership. It is a magazine for the whole family and one which any of us are proud to have on our reading-table. Boost it by patronizing our advertisers and in turn it will return your investment many fold. Its profits are devoted exclusively to the patriotic, benevolent and charitable activities of our Order.

We must continue the campaign of selling Elksdom to Elks. At every Lodge session some officer or member should address the Brothers present on some assigned subject of Elk accomplishment or Elk activity. It is astonishing how little our members know of the patriotic and benevolent work of our great Order. The valuable information in the reports of our Grand Lodge officers and committees is lost to most of the members unless the local officers bring it to their attention. The intelligent Elk values his membership in the Order in the exact ratio that he has investigated Elksdom's history and studied its philosophy.

WHAT patriotic American will not thrill with a recital of the contributions of Elksdom in the momentous struggle of 1917 and 1918? The equipping of two base hospitals for service in the field, the financing of the labor of mercy of the Salvation Army, the construction and equipping of a hospital for the treatment and rehabilitation of maimed soldiers, the erection of community houses at training camps, the establishment of the revolving fund through which 40,000 disabled service men received vocational training, are all achievements which stir the pride of every true Elk. The story of the building of our beautiful Memorial Headquarters Building as a tribute to the 70,000 Elks who served in the armed forces of our country and in memory of our thousand heroic dead, will never grow old. The establishment and purposes of the Elks National Foundation, the restoration to usefulness of crippled children, the scholarship funds for the education of our youth, the Elks National Home for indigent members are all subjects full of interest and inspiration.

No Lodge can go forward without leadership. No true Elk will accept a post of responsibility unless he is willing to devote the necessary time and energy to successfully discharge the duties involved. A dying Lodge is usually one with a dead head. A membership that will permit its Lodge to fall into decay for lack of proper leadership will pay the penalty of neglect and indifference. Too many of our subordinate Lodges are suffering from the blight of time servers. I propose to put life into these drones or make it so hot for them that they will get out of the way and let some fighting Elk pick up the standard and lead.

The example set by our peerless leader of the year just closing is an inspiration to all of us. His devotion to duty is an example worthy of emulation by every Exalted Ruler. He has been a worthy successor of the long line of sterling Elks who have led us in the past. We are proud of these leaders and we delight to honor them. Their devotion to the noble work to which this Order is dedicated is shown by their presence here and by their continued efforts in behalf of the Brothers who have honored them. I commend their loyalty to you Past Exalted Rulers and urge you to return to service in your home Lodges. Never let it be said of you that you took all your Brothers could give you and then withdrew from Lodge activities and withheld your advice and services made doubly valuable by your experience.

EASY times breed habits of indolence and indifference. The homely virtues of fraternalism are scorned. Charity becomes mere almsgiving. Brotherly love is cast out of the heart as sentimental slush. Hard times, therefore, have their compensations. They stimulate us to greater efforts. They strengthen those qualities of character which ennoble men. A race or an individual improves in strength and capacity, not through ease but through struggle. The stern realities of life make us appreciate the great heritage which our forebears bequeathed to us. In the hour of distress we seek the haven of fraternal companionship and give thanks to the founders of this benevolent Order. "Sweet are the uses of adversity."

The ghost of unemployment and business stagnation is abroad in this land of plenty. The problems of the day call for the best that is in us. The demands on our charity will be great and we must prepare to meet these demands. In these times the members of our Order can show their real worth as citizens. We must interest ourselves in public affairs. Our country is entitled to impersonal constructive thinking and action from us. We must guard our nation from the perils of communism. We are the sons of a race of men and women who have won the admiration of the world for their independence, industry and efficiency. They did not falter when the going was hard. Fighting together we will restore happiness and prosperity to our land. I appeal to you to help me place this great American fraternity in the vanguard of our nation's builders and defenders.

Fully aware of my limitations, but confident that I shall receive your loyal co-operation, I accept your mandate to build our beloved Order to greater strength and lead it to greater usefulness.



Purely Professional

By William F. Sturm

Illustrated by Harry T. Fisk

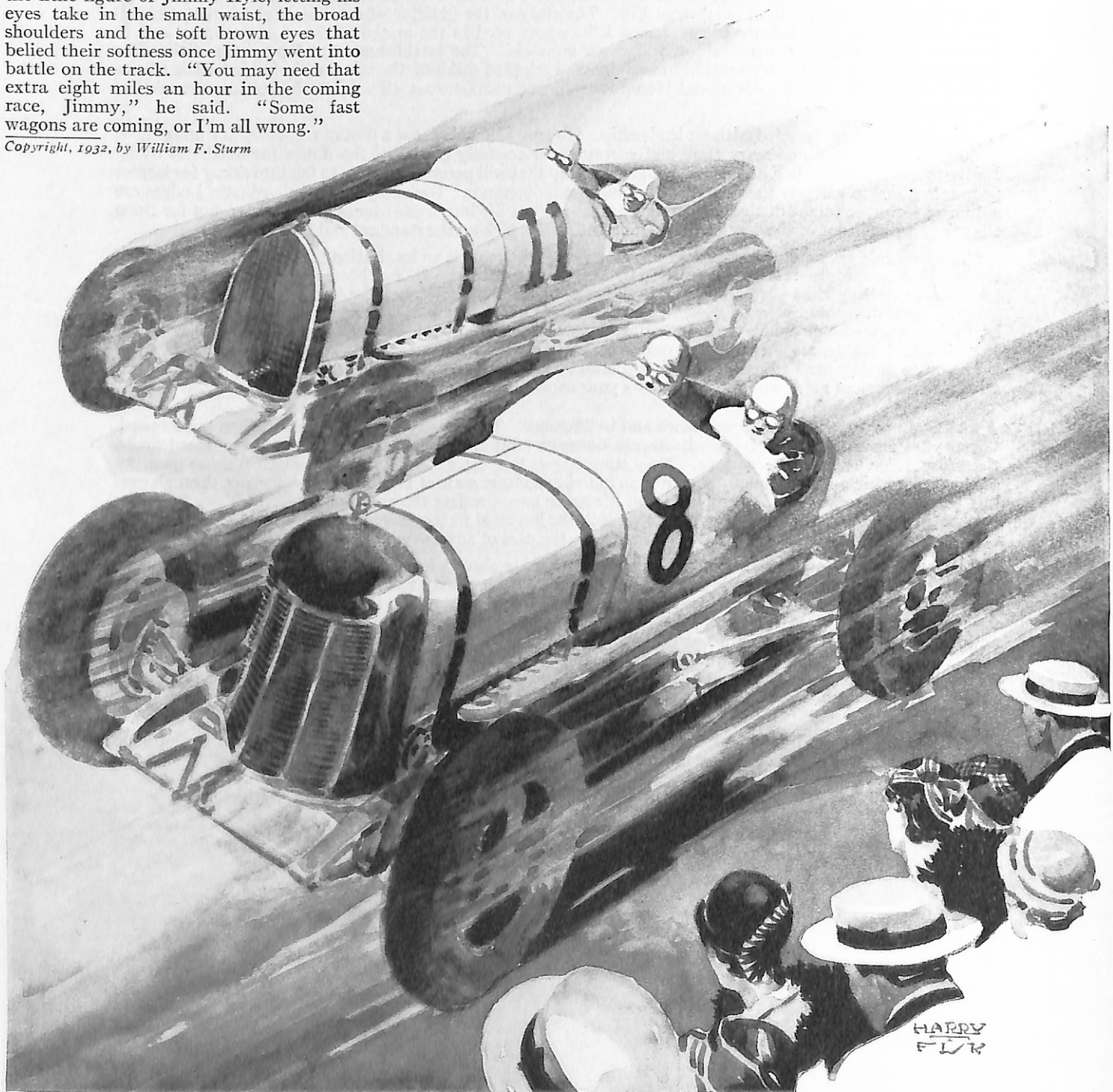
"HOW do things look for this year, Jimmy?"

Jimmy Kyle pulled his spring belt a bit closer around his one-piece coveralls, as he answered Ted Myers, his newspaper friend:

"I have a hunch that this year just may be my year at the speedway. I have the same car I had two years ago when I finished second, and Jean, my mechanic, has poured about eight miles more speed into her."

The newspaper man looked up and down the lithe figure of Jimmy Kyle, letting his eyes take in the small waist, the broad shoulders and the soft brown eyes that belied their softness once Jimmy went into battle on the track. "You may need that extra eight miles an hour in the coming race, Jimmy," he said. "Some fast wagons are coming, or I'm all wrong."

Copyright, 1932, by William F. Sturm



"Well, I'll say this," Jimmy countered. "We've no problem of balance and spring suspension. We licked that last year and the rule giving us a carburetor every two cylinders still stands. I like that idea of two pots where we had only one before. And I'll say this: If ever a race driver had a real mechanic, that one race driver is James Alonzo Kyle, of Los Angeles, U. S. A., western hemisphere, latitude at the present writing unknown, and longitude, ditto."

"Glad you feel like that, Jimmy," Ted answered. "I didn't ask for publication, of course. But anything you wish to tell me for open consumption I'd like to use in my column."

"I don't mind your saying that I arrived safe and sound and that the old iron looks to you about ready to ramble. Any speculating you do is *your* speculation. You know I don't want anything said about my own opinion of my personal prowess. That's between the two of us. Anyway, hunches are not always good. But so far as

long buildings—garages designed to house forty-five racing cars.

On the outer rim of the track, down the front stretch, grandstands reached almost as far as the eye could see. A warm Indiana sun was making the grass fairly jump over the 400 acres that comprised the racing plant, the show place of the Hoosier metropolis.

"There is just one thing I'd like to ask, Jimmy," Ted Myers said slowly. "What effect is your spill of last year going to have on your nerve?"

The question was brutal, but the questioner knew the race driver well enough to know that the latter would not consider it

any more so than if he had couched it in diplomatic language.

Jimmy Kyle smiled. "Raspberries on that

nerve stuff, Teddy. Or nerts, if you prefer raspberries brought down to date. What effect could a spill have on me? I've been in jams before and a jam is just a jam, that's all. 'Luck of the game,' as some one has said before me. I never give it a thought."

"Well, others have, and they gave it so much thought that they just weren't worth a tinker's dam afterward. However," Ted finished, "let's wash that out. I'm glad you feel that way about it. So long until tomorrow. I got to get up steam and do my column by noon."

There was a thoughtful look on the newspaper man's face as he turned to walk away.

Jimmy Kyle dismissed without a second thought the inference that a bad accident might have hurt his nerve.

TWO days later Jean had got the racing car ready for its preliminary spin, which was to be nothing more than a joy ride for Jimmy to get the feel of the car and of the track. He wheeled his low gray racing car, with its No. 8 on tail and hood, out on to the bricks, turned to the left and started slowly around the track.

No. 8 had been completely rebuilt out on the Pacific coast since the accident of last year, when Jimmy, leading the race

Jimmy looked back to make sure he was free of oncoming cars—then began a drive that will live as long as speedway history endures

by ten miles, had skidded coming out of the northwest turn, torn out eighteen feet of ten-inch cement wall and finished up a hundred feet from the track, car upside down, gasoline tank exploded and flames completing what the trip through the cement wall had started.

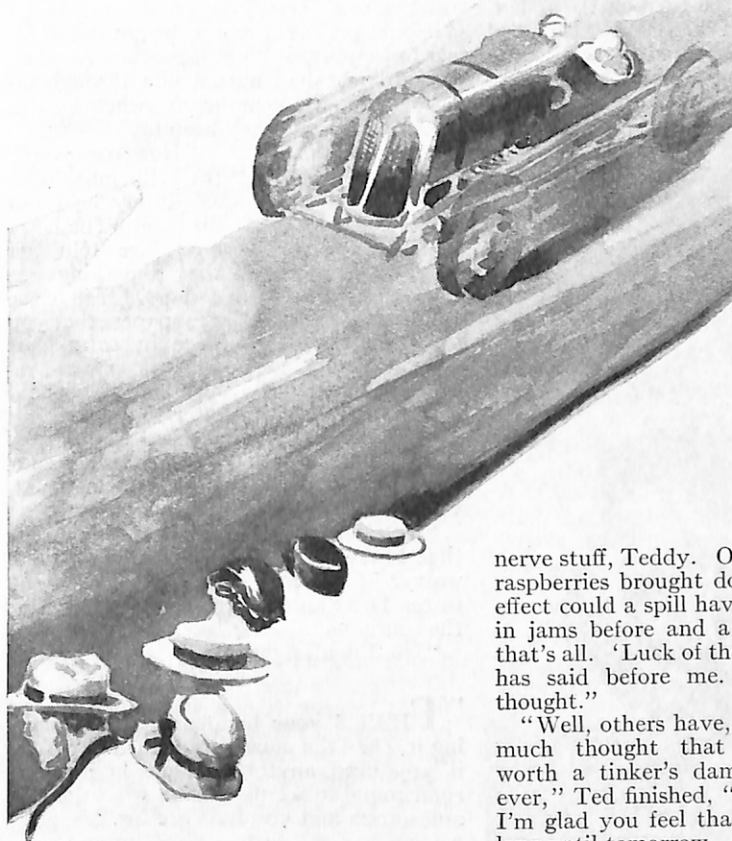
Driver and mechanic had been catapulted out of the car as it hit the wall and when the speedway guards reached them Jimmy lay inert, badly crushed, while Jean had escaped with nothing worse than a broken shoulder. Jimmy had spent six months in St. Vincent's hospital, and had returned to the West coast, hotbed of racing, only in time to give final supervision over the work of rebuilding the car, most of which work already had been done by the faithful Jean.

AS JIMMY moved down to the southwest turn of the track, he scanned the gauges on the dash. The oil pressure was O. K., the water temperature was rising slowly, the gasoline pressure was *oke*. He was taking no chances with speed until he was sure that everything was right. He breezed his car around the track five or six times, with the speed well under ninety miles an hour. Then he drove it back into the garage and turned it over to Jean, who was both riding and working mechanic.

"Everything seems to be working O. K.," the pilot said. "Let's put some better rubber on her and I'll work her up to some real speed in the next two or three days."

Two days later Ted Myers was sitting on the pit wall with a stopwatch in his hand. Jimmy had No. 8 out on the track warming it up. After three or four laps he came into the pit.

"I think she's O. K.," he told Ted. "I'm going to take her out for a few fast ones, and if you keep that watch on us you'll be able to know the verdict about as soon as we do. Jean will carry a watch aboard."



I feel right now my chances were never better for the 500-mile race, and while money is not everything in life, as some wisecracker has said before me, it is at least half of everything, don't you think?"

Ted Myers assented with a grunt as he looked over the scene unfolding before his eyes. He and Jimmy stood at the gate of the big two-and-a-half-mile brick track—greatest racing course in the world. It was not oval, but four-cornered, which made driving it all the more difficult.

Stretching to the left and the right of the two friends were "pits" for the racing crews that were to show their wares on May 30, in the annual 500-mile race. Though the race was still thirty days away, already the huge speed plant had begun to show signs of activity. In the infield were two

Jean cranked the car, climbed in on the right side of his boss and No. 8 roared away from the pit, with the smell of burned castor oil wafted back to those on the pit wall. Into the first turn Jimmy steered the car and as he came out of it he shifted gears from second into high. Across the south end of the track, into the southeast turn, out of it and down the back stretch he moved, and when he came through the northeast turn, the short north straightaway and then the northwest turn and into the front stretch, the car was doing over a hundred miles an hour. A hundred miles an hour down the long front and back stretches, meant an average for one loop of the track of less than 94 miles an hour, because the four turns pulled the average way down.

As Jimmy came down the front stretch the second time, he held up his hand to indicate to Ted that he was really ready to move. The engine was roaring now, like a monster announcing its kill. Jimmy eased his foot off the throttle for just an instant, and hit the first turn a hundred and twenty miles an hour, then put it hard down again as he went through the short straightaway on the end of the track. Through the southeast turn his speed dropped somewhat, but halfway down the back stretch No. 8 was going full out, a hundred and twenty miles an hour.

JIMMY hit the northeast turn as hard as he had hit the first two, but it was harder to negotiate and he came out of it at a scant 100 miles an hour. Once in the short north end straightaway, he pressed his throttle hard once more. He careened through the northwest turn and as he came out into the front stretch at a point opposite where he had crashed through the wall the year before, his foot slipped off the throttle and by the time he got it back on his car had slowed down perceptibly.

Once more he made the circuit of the track. As he again approached the spot where he had crashed he felt a twitch of his throttle foot. An invisible hand seemed to pull at his foot—and then he knew that what had happened in the lap before was not accidental. It seemed ages before he could get his foot back. Instantly his car responded, but much valuable time had been lost and he knew his lap average had not been fast. He stole a glance at the stolid mechanic riding at his side, but the latter gave no hint of anything that might be passing in his mind.

When Jimmy stopped his car at the

pit, Ted Myers's face was strained. Jimmy started to walk away, then came back to the car. "Jean," he said, slowly, "take a look at those carbureter jets and then we'll try it again."

As he walked away from the car Ted followed him. "A lap at just 103 miles an hour, Jimmy," showing him the watch. "Anything really wrong?"

"I don't know—yet for sure," Jimmy answered enigmatically.

Ted Myers didn't say another word. He continued to walk alongside his friend to the end of the row of pits, and when he turned, paced him back to the racing car.

The driver climbed back into the car, Jean cranked it and climbed in, all without a word. Jimmy tore away from the pit. He looked at his tachometer, which registered the speed of his engine, as he went down the back stretch and knew that he was traveling over a hundred and twenty-five miles an hour. Such speed on the straights should make his lap speed 115 miles an hour. He refused to lift his foot even for an instant, as was his custom when he went into the turn on the northeast corner of the track. His car careened dangerously for a moment, then as he jerked it savagely around and got it under control he barreled it on through toward the fatal northwest turn. He resolved to

take this without the customary lifting of his foot, hoping that he could keep his throttle wide open all the way.

He instinctively looked ahead at the huge patch of new wall where he had gone through the year before. It seemed to beckon him. He felt an almost irresistible impulse to head his car directly for it. Then he caught himself and kept it straight.

Came again the twitch of his leg muscles, his leg lifted, and his foot came off the throttle. A hundred yards farther on, without conscious effort, his foot slipped back into its accustomed place. Once more the car surged forward and fairly catapulted down the front stretch. Jimmy circled the track once more, slowly, and drew up at his pit. He already knew the verdict—there was no need to compare stopwatches for his time. He had not circled the track fast enough to qualify his car for entry, let alone to win the race.

Driving his car into its garage, Jimmy left the speedway immediately, without giving Jean any instructions. He was sick at heart. He wanted to get away from the track, from everything and everybody. The first person he saw as he got out of his car in front of his hotel was Mary Kendall, the girl who had nursed him through his accident of the year before, when he was taken to St. Vincent's hospital.

"How are you?" the little nurse said, as Jimmy held out his hand. The boy's long face told her that something was amiss. "I read in the newspapers that you were in town, but patients never remember a hospital after they leave it," she said, gaily.

"Oh, I'm all right," Jimmy answered,

with an attempt to equal her gaiety.

"You don't look all right. Are you sure that broken pelvis isn't giving you some worry?" the nurse asked. "Better run out to see Dr. Ransdell, and let him give you the once-over."

"No, I'm all right."

"**T**HAT'S your hand and you're playing it, eh?" the nurse responded. "Well, if you need anything, don't hesitate to come round to see us—that's what doctors and nurses and hospitals are for."

Time after time Jimmy Kyle tried his car. But the result was the same. Jimmy was inside a telephone booth at the end of the garages one day when he heard two drivers talking outside.

"Another good driver gone wrong," one of them said. "Mr. Kyle has it running up his back. Funny thing how it affects some of us. I wonder if I'd be the same way about it. Maybe I would. But as long as I haven't hung anything over the wall there is still a chance that it won't bother me. Anyhow, much as I don't care about winning that way, it takes a damned good car out of the way."

"Yeah," came the other voice, "be as charitable as you want to. It's a plain case of lack of guts."

That was when Jimmy decided to go see

(Continued on page 45)



"Did you mean it, honest, now?" Jimmy yelled, his hearing filled with the noise of the engine

HARRY
FUD



A portrait of Russell Sage by Arthur J. Goodman, from *Harper's Weekly* of March 29, 1890

Our Greatest Skinflint

By George Creel

Old prints from the Culver Service

*Russell Sage stood alone,
unique and incomparable*

RUSSELL SAGE'S place in American history is secure; his niche in the country's Hall of Fame can never be taken away from him and given to another. Among the group of money masters who dominated the United States during the last quarter of the Nineteenth Century, there were many men of greater wealth, finer character and superior ability, but in one respect, at least, Sage stood alone, unique and incomparable as the mountain peak that rears a snowy pinnacle far above its fellows.

In a land so richly blessed by Providence, so bounteously endowed by Nature, that generosity is taken in with the air we breathe, and every instinct is in the direction of prodigality, it was his peculiar distinction that he developed avarice into an art, bringing a very ecstasy of genius to bear upon the business of penny-pinching. Compared to Russell Sage, old Stephen Girard was an improvident wastrel and Hetty Green a reckless spendthrift.

Even when possessed of a fortune estimated at \$100,000,000, he still wore the clothes of his early manhood, albeit faded from black to an amazing green that stirred the interest of every collector of antiques. His skinny figure, seen at a distance, aroused no doubt as to identity in the minds of those who saw him, for they knew that it was either Russell Sage or the rag man. His hat must have had glue for its original base, for no wool ever woven could have held together for so long a time.

The people of his day took a curious pride in him, just as they were proud of

the Grand Canyon, Blind Tom, The Mammoth Cave, P. T. Barnum, Niagara Falls and the Arkansas Turtle Boy. As America's prize skinflint, the country's most highly perfected miser, Russell Sage was a sort of natural wonder, a freak of nature, something to be shown to visitors and held in regard as a species of asset calculated to prove that the United States took the lead in everything.

It was almost with a paternal affection that the habitués of Wall Street watched Sage's daily dispute with the old apple woman who sat in front of Trinity Church, listening indulgently as he haggled over the amount of fruit to be bought for a penny, and perfectly willing to take specked apples if given a proper reduction in price. "Yeah, that's him," they would

inform strangers with a proud chuckle. "Worth a hundred million if he's worth a cent."

The hardened faces of stock gamblers took on a youthful glow as speculators paused to hear his passionate arguments with the Italian candy man who was one of Wall Street's fixtures. Regularly at the noon hour, Sage would paw over the Italian's stock of chocolate bars, searching for one sufficiently old and mouldy to be had at a bargain, and indignantly denying the charge that he scuffed the wrappers with his finger nails in order to give the appearance of age and hard usage.

It must not be supposed from this incident that Sage went without luncheon. Far from it! The chocolate bar was merely in the nature of a rich and filling



"Trust Betrayed—a Broken Savings Bank," a drawing from *Harper's Weekly* of May 4, 1878

Copyright, 1932, by George Creel

dessert. Every day at half-past twelve, he sent the office boy out for a five-cent sandwich, and the records have it that when the youngster once returned with a "fifteen-center," the multi-millionaire calmly deducted ten cents from his wages as a lesson for the future.

Oh yes! Aside from his avarice, Russell Sage had another distinction. He was, according to Wall Street, the one man that Jay Gould was never able to fleece. Commodore Vanderbilt, Cyrus Field, Collis P. Huntington, Daniel Drew, "Jubilee Jim" Fiske and many another of the great buccaneers had known what it was to have their eye teeth purloined by Gould, but after twenty years of close association, Sage could truthfully boast that Little Blackbeard had never gouged him out of so much as a nickel.

CURIOSLY enough, the known facts of Sage's early life are few. He was born in 1816 in Oneida county, New York, of a hard-bitten Connecticut stock, and his schooling seems to have been very haphazard. At fourteen he went to work for his brother, who owned a grocery store; at twenty-one he was trading horses and operating a sloop on the Hudson, and at twenty-three he set up in merchandising for himself. Aside from disclosing that young Russell was a master hand at bargaining, never getting the worst of a swap, the record is incredibly barren.

Jay Gould, at twenty-one, was already biting his way through Wall Street, but at thirty-six Russell Sage had gone no further than partnership in the firm of

Wheeler, Sage and Slocum, carrying on a general produce business in the thriving little town of Troy. It is more than probable that he would have ended his life as a local magnate, counting his wealth in thousands, but for various accidents of fortune that revealed other methods of money-making than those of patient, plodding industry.

Always a shrewd politician, and having served both as alderman and county treasurer, Sage managed to get the Whig nomination for Congress in 1852, and in Washington he learned that two and two sometimes made many times more than four if properly manipulated. As a result of his Higher Education, he returned to Troy with ideas that went far beyond the modest profits of a petty merchant, and lost no time in putting them into practice.

It so happened that his firm had to take

over a mortgage on some valuable real estate in Milwaukee as security for debts owed by a man named Sweet. There were other creditors with claims to be satisfied, but the three partners slyly conceived a plan to get the entire property for themselves. Sage, as the shrewdest, was intrusted with the deal, and in the end he out-smarted his associates, and calmly put all the profits in his own pocket. Wheeler, enraged, brought suit for his share of the loot, and a high court rendered this opinion:

"The Warehouse Case, as it is somewhere called in the record, is anything but creditable to the parties concerned, and it is surprising that they should have been willing to give it publicity." Holding that Wheeler's hands were every bit as black as those of Sage, the judge ruled that "a proceeding like this is against good conscience and good morals, and can not

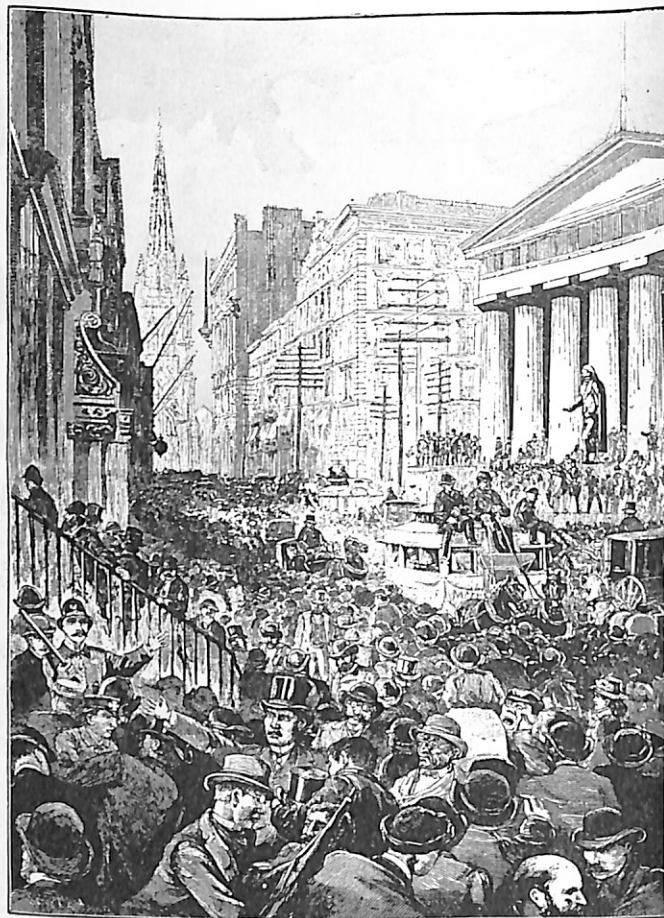
receive the sanction of a court of equity. It is against the policy of the law to help either party in such controversies." As a consequence, Sage was permitted to retain possession of the booty.

The Milwaukee transaction, naturally enough, made the returns from the produce business seem smaller than ever, and lifting his long, pointed nose, Sage sniffed the air for another "kill". A rich scent came to him and, following fast, he centered attention on the Troy and Schenectady railroad. Managing to convince the city that it was a white elephant, he formed a group to buy in the line for \$50,000, and then sold it to the New York Central for a sum around \$900,000.

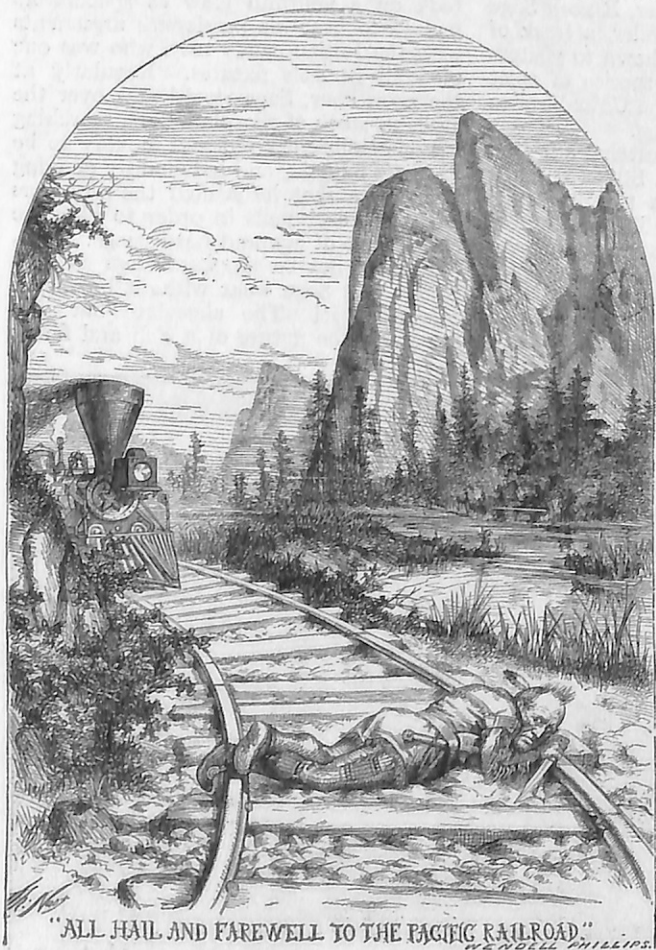
It was after this that he became a banker, rich and respected, although flatly refusing to grow side whiskers or buy a new hat. The panic of 1857 proved disastrous to most of the country's financial institutions, but canny Sage not only escaped ruin, but actually made money. His two banks were 100 per cent. solvent, their vaults crammed with gold and silver, but without warning he put them both into liquidation and paid off the depositors in paper currency. A shrewd move, for it permitted him to keep the "hard money," then selling at a premium.

"In times like these," said Mr. Sage in answer to the cries of angry depositors, "you ought to be mighty glad to get any kind of money."

All of which was merely incidental, however, for it soon developed that Sage, while a member of Congress, had interested himself in various Wisconsin and Minnesota railroad charters. It was a time when the natural resources of the country



Panic in Wall Street, following the failure of Grant-Ward



"ALL HAIL AND FAREWELL TO THE PACIFIC RAILROAD"
A contemporary cartoon by the famous artist, Thomas Nast



© VANDER WEYDE

(Above) Russell Sage in his office. Even when possessed of a fortune estimated at \$100,000,000, he still wore the shabby and faded clothes of his early manhood

In circle Mrs. Sage, whose philanthropies were wide

The attempted assassination of Russell Sage. This was followed by one of the most famous lawsuits of the day

were being handed out like butter and eggs over the counter, and any infant railroad felt that it had been cheated unless it got several million acres of coal or timber land along with its charter.

Sage's first big plum was the La Crosse and Milwaukee line, and shortly after the panic of 1857, he turned up as the holder of a third mortgage on the eastern division of the property. Claiming to be unable to collect the two millions due him, he foreclosed, but most unhappily, the case went to the courts and also attracted the attention of a Wisconsin legislative committee.

This committee, as the result of investigation, reported that the line had been looted to the extent of \$1,700,000, and

that \$800,000 had been spent in bribing the State legislature. As for the court, it held that there had been a fake bond issue, and that Sage's third mortgage had been given precedence over the first and second by trickery, and that the foreclosure sale itself was fraudulent. Sage, unperturbed by all these attacks, not only sold the eastern division to the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, but proceeded to grab another part of the road. In time the Milwaukee and Horicon, a second division of the unfortunate La Crosse and Milwaukee, was duly foreclosed and also sold to the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul.

In 1863, when Sage was forty-seven, he deemed himself sufficiently prepared to do battle with the wolves of Wall Street, and removed himself and his effects to New

York. Jay Gould, with whom he had been associated in the railroad deals, was largely responsible for the change, but if the crafty little freebooter fancied that he would be given a chance at the hoard of the Troy banker, he soon discovered his mistake. Instead of plunging into the stock market, cautious Sage set up what was really nothing more than a loan office.

It was a time of panic and "squeezers," due to the Civil War, and frenzied brokers, facing sudden and imperative need for hard money and quick money, were in no position to quarrel over interest rates. Sage sized up the situation at once, and instead of putting his millions in a bank, he kept a large part of his wealth at hand in shining gold, lending out the yellow metal at 2 per cent a day or 60 per cent a month.

Sage's office at 71 Broadway, like his daily arguments with the apple woman and the candy man, was one of the sights of Wall Street. Not a picture hung on the dirty walls, and not a single rug covered the filthy floor. The desk and chairs had been bought after a tour of inspection that carried him through every second-hand store in the city, and about the only new, substantial article of furniture in the room was the burglar-proof safe.

Money-lending at 2 per cent a day proved a nice, lucrative business, but Sage, growing bolder, devised a system that came to be known as "puts and calls." Prior to

(Continued on page 43)



On The Screen

Reviews by
Esther R. Bien



Marlene Dietrich and Herbert Marshall (left) will soon appear together in "Blonde Venus." The story opens with the lovely Marlene married to a brilliant but poverty-stricken young chemist (Mr. Marshall). Their happiness is rudely shaken by the discovery that Herbert has contracted radium poisoning and must be sent abroad. Marlene returns to cabaret work to raise the necessary funds and her sensational success entails domestic complications. This picture gives Miss Dietrich an opportunity to sing for the first time since her great success in "Morocco"

The scene of Richard Dix's exploits in his new picture, "Roar of the Dragon," is the interior of Manchuria. The redoubtable Mr. Dix is the captain of a river boat disabled by an attack of the river bandit, Kiang, and forced to tie up at the little town of Yoo Lu. Captain Dix shelters his passengers in a Chinese hotel and prepares for further trouble with Kiang. The trouble duly arrives complicated by treachery within his own camp and aggravated by the presence in the hotel of Natascha (Gwili Andre), a beautiful and mysterious Russian who is being pursued by Kiang and who causes Mr. Dix some severe emotional disturbance. Mr. Dix and Miss Andre are pictured at the right with Dudley Digges looming in the background



The four Marx brothers go collegiate in "Horse Feathers," and they'll quite likely revolutionize your ideas of college decorum. Zeppo is in his twelfth year as a freshman at Huxley College and it gives his father, Groucho, food for serious thought. The upshot of his brainstorm is a decision to become president of the College and so get a diploma for Zeppo. No sooner said than done, and then the fun begins fast and furious. Groucho is pictured at the left relaxing from academic responsibility with Thelma Todd, the college widow and one of the two girls Zeppo is enamoured of

Mrs. Mary Roberts Rinehart is responsible for the thriller called "Miss Pinkerton." Patten (George Brent), the detective in the case, is baffled at the outset by the question of murder or suicide as the *raison d'être* for the death of Herbert Wynne. He calls in Nurse Adams (Joan Blondell), whom he has nicknamed "Miss Pinkerton" because of her keen scent for clues, to take care of Herbert's old Aunt Julia and do a little sleuthing on the side. The ensuing events are many and complicated; but aside from the incidental excitement of suspects and false alarms the charm of the picture lies in the very competent and pleasant acting of Miss Blondell and Mr. Brent, pictured at the right bending over John Wray, an important witness who has met with foul play



Buster Keaton, Sidney Toler and Edward Brophy (left) make merry in a picture called "Speak Easily," written by Clarence Budington Kelland. Mr. Keaton is not, as you might suppose, being foiled in an attempt at suicide; he is merely temporarily entangled with some back stage machinery. Mr. Keaton, alias Professor Timoleon Zanders Post, lecturer on Greek mythology, is pushed out into the great unsheltered world by his dean because he has inherited a lot of money. En route to New York he picks up a bankrupt musical show and decides to be a theatrical producer. The results are both startling and amusing

Alison Skipworth (right) in "Madame Racketeer" lets George Raft know that she is wise to his little game with her daughter, Gertrude Messinger. This delightfully refreshing actress plays the Countess of Auburn, ace of confidence women, who, when we meet her, is just emerging from retirement in the institution from which her title derives. The inimitable methods used by this very lovable old fraud in straightening out the complicated troubles of her neglected husband and daughters are provocative of much laughter and some smothered sobs



Mr. Medford Steps Out

By John Chapman Hilder

WILL EVERETT, chief and half the force of the Sayport police department, consulted his watch for the third time in as many minutes, stared again toward the western end of Main Street, and frowned perplexedly.

The subject of his attention was a sign which hung from a post in front of the last house in the village. It read: James Medford—Antiques. For many years, precisely at six o'clock every evening, it had been Mr. Medford's habit to unhook the sign and carry it into his house. His original sign had been stolen, one Halloween, and ever after he had taken the precaution of removing its successor.

The purloining of the first sign had occurred during the war, while Will Everett was overseas. On his return he had assured Mr. Medford that he need not fear a recurrence of the incident. But the antique dealer had clung to his custom. Day in and day out, the old gentleman—though he was barely fifty-six one thought of him as old—performed his ritual, seldom deviating in time by so much as a minute.

On this particular evening, though the moment for its removal had passed, the sign still hung from its post. And when five minutes had elapsed, then six, then eight—and Mr. Medford had not appeared—Will Everett, knowing what he knew of the antique dealer's life, decided to investigate.

If you have ever driven through Sayport, when it was raining, you will have seen Will Everett. For the steep hill to the east of the village is slippery when wet; and in bad weather Will is always to be found above the crest of the grade, warning the unwary to slow down. If you have seen him, under those circumstances, you may remember thinking, at the time, that he seemed somehow different from the average country cop. A little more alert, perhaps, more military in his bearing, yet less aggressively conscious of his authority.

On the other hand, it is probable that, like thousands of others, you have passed through Sayport a dozen times without noticing Will at all. To the majority of city motorists, Sayport is just another sleepy village on the main route from Portland to Bar Harbor and points east. An antique shop in an old white house at one end, a tourist home in an old yellow house at the other end, in between, flanked by more frame houses, a conglomerate business center boasting a pharmacy, a moving picture theatre, a post office, a restaurant and a handful of stores.

Stopping at the drug store for ice cream,



or hailing Will Everett to ask directions, travelers sometimes inquire condescendingly: "Does anything ever happen in this burg?" To which Will, or his friend Doc Smathers, replies: "Why, no, nothing you'd call exciting, I guess."

INDEED, from the standpoint of city dwellers, who count as lost that day which brings no fresh tales of lust, murder and corruption, nothing does happen in Sayport. Nevertheless, its life is not wholly devoid of highlights and shadows. And though its people, on the whole, are happier than those of the cities, they are not all strangers to discontent, or even despair.

In Sayport, as in most small villages, from six to seven is a sort of zero hour. Most folks are eating supper then, either at home, or, for a change, at the Blue Bird Café, and Main Street is deserted save for tourists, or persons abroad on irregular errands. It is largely to observe these last that on fine evenings Will Everett is wont to station himself at the drug store doorway, in the center of town. For police work, as he conceives it, consists in anticipating trouble and, if possible, preventing its actual occurrence. And to a shrewd observer, irregularities and deviations in routine not only are interesting, but may be revealing.

On this occasion, before he had gone a dozen paces toward Mr. Medford's house, he was stopped short by the sight of the old gentleman emerging from the garden gate. He was relieved to see him; but when Mr. Medford walked right past his signboard, as though it didn't exist, Will's curiosity was heightened. He returned to his vantage point, where Doc Smathers joined him.

The druggist chuckled. "Looks kind of like Jim Medford was steppin' out at last," he remarked. "About time, I'd say." Mr. Smathers was himself a widower, but had



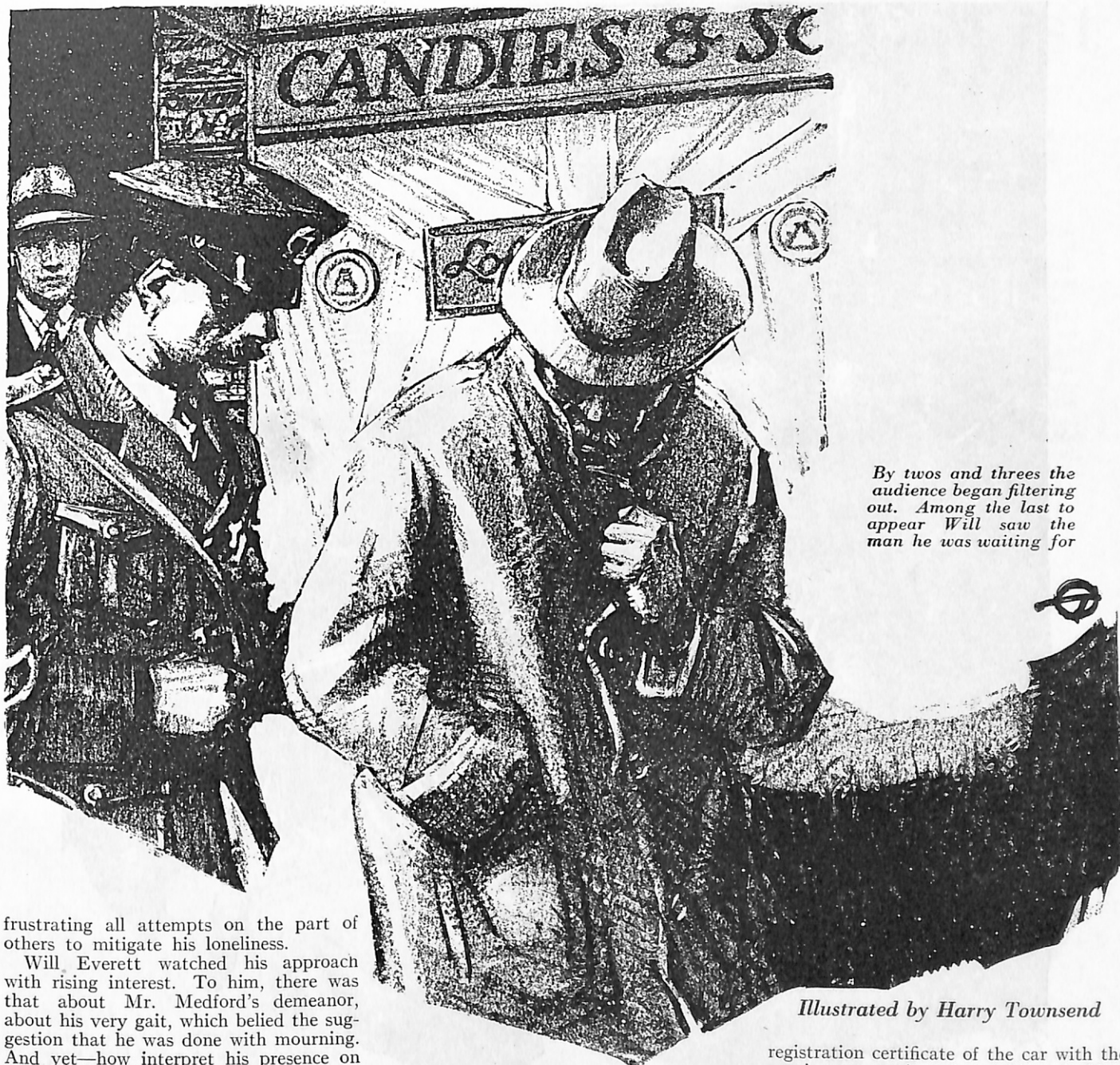
few regrets. "Ain't natural for a man to go on mopin' the way he's done. Nigh on to a year now since Mary died, ain't it?"

Will Everett nodded. "Year ago to the day," he said.

It was a beautiful evening. The maples and the ancient elms, touched already by the red and yellow brushes of frost, glowed richly in the tawny light of sunset. It had been on just such an evening, Will recalled, that Mary Medford had drifted out of life, leaving her husband bewildered and disconsolate.

Will remembered clearly the swift tragedy of her going. Jim had gone out for a little while on some trivial errand. Mary had been preparing supper when he left. She had made no complaint of feeling ill. But he had returned to find her unconscious—from pain, he afterwards was told. Old Dr. Thomas and Dr. White, his young assistant, had done everything in their power to save her. It was one of those cases, however, in which a doctor's hands are tied. An immediate operation was essential, yet an unsuspected heart weakness made it doubtful that she could survive the shock of the operation itself. There was one chance in a hundred. They took it—but lost.

Like many others in the village, Will Everett had tried to comfort Mr. Medford. But neither he, nor anyone else, had been intimate with him while Mary lived. They had shared life very fully, those two, each trying to compensate the other for the loss of their boy, who had died during the first of the influenza epidemics. It had been following that that Mr. Medford had enlarged his house and made it his place of business, so that Mary might not be alone all day, brooding. Together they had built up a barrier against the world. And though they had been on good terms with everyone, they had cultivated no friendships. After his wife's death, Jim Medford had withdrawn further than ever into himself,



By twos and threes the audience began filtering out. Among the last to appear Will saw the man he was waiting for

Illustrated by Harry Townsend

frustrating all attempts on the part of others to mitigate his loneliness.

Will Everett watched his approach with rising interest. To him, there was that about Mr. Medford's demeanor, about his very gait, which belied the suggestion that he was done with mourning. And yet—how interpret his presence on Main Street at an hour when ordinarily he was at home preparing his supper? He was carrying a bundle of letters, was evidently headed for the post office. But why make a special trip to mail letters now, too late for the outgoing trains, when the morning would have done just as well? And why get all dressed up, as obviously he was, merely for a visit to the post office? And why neglect his daily rite with the signboard? "It don't make sense," Will reflected, "it don't make sense at all." Could it be, perhaps, that the old man's grieving had affected his mind? Pondering this notion, he kept his eye on the post office. Presently the subject of his speculation emerged and, without a moment's hesitation, marched to the Blue Bird Cafe.

"WELL, I'll be—" murmured the officer. It was the first time, within his knowledge, that Mr. Medford had ever patronized the restaurant.

"What'd I tell you?" chuckled Doc Smathers. "He's steppin' out tonight." The druggist re-lit the stump of his cigar

and puffed it awhile complacently. Then at length he inquired: "D'you reckon that boy got smashed up this mornin's goin' to pull through?"

Will Everett winced. "Don't know," he said. "Poor little cuss was still on the table, last I heard. Damn it, Doc," he went on, as the other made deprecatory cluckings with his tongue, "it makes me boil every time I think of that car. 'Twarn't fit to be out on a dry road, let alone in a rainstorm. The feller tried to stop, but the brake linings was like paper. Warn't a sound part to the whole rig. A man's got a right to risk his own neck maybe, if he's a mind to, but the shape that car was in that damn fool might just as well of gone down the road shootin' a machine gun. He deserved what he got, my opinion, but hell, he didn't know what struck him. He ain't the one that's got to suffer. That's what makes it bad."

"Maybe the boy's got some folks some place that'd give him a home," suggested the druggist.

"No," Will told him. "I found the

registration certificate of the car with the man's name on it and an address in Norwalk, Connecticut. So I wired the department there, but the chief wired back sayin' there's no livin' relatives."

The arrival of some tourists, in a car festooned with pennants, put an end to their conversation. It was nearing seven o'clock now, and Main Street was beginning to show signs of renewed activity, as theatregoers, on foot or in automobiles, converged upon the little picture house adjoining the drug store. Most of these people greeted Will in passing, or stopped for a word with him.

Soon the stream of folk thinned out. Late-comers, anxious not to miss a foot of film hastened by. The street quieted down. From the alley beside the theatre drifted the hollow sound of music and a metallic human voice. The news-reel had started. Doc Smathers, relieved by his clerk, reappeared with his hat on.

"Not much doing this evenin'," he remarked.

Will nodded absently. He was gazing across the street. Mr. Medford, a cigar



H. TOWNSEND

"They've wished a tough job on me, and I don't just know how to handle it"

between his teeth, had just come out of the restaurant and was heading towards them.

"Lo, Jim," hailed Doc Smathers, as the old gentleman drew near.

"Good evening," vouchsafed Mr. Medford, pausing.

"We've had our eye on you," laughed the druggist. "Steppin' out tonight, ain't you?"

Mr. Medford regarded him gravely. "Yes," he replied, his tone dispassionate. "I am—stepping out tonight." With that he moved on again and disappeared into the lobby of the theatre.

Doc Smathers stared after him for a moment. "Say," he whispered, "what do you reckon he meant by that?"

"Why—" Will drawled, with a casualness he did not feel, "just what you thought, I guess." He looked at his watch. "Well, time to be gettin' a bite to eat. So long, Doc." Allowing the druggist to think what he pleased, Will sauntered off. He wanted to be alone, to do some thinking

himself. Having wondered before how long Mr. Medford would consider the game worth the candle, he saw but one way to construe the old fellow's words. To him their import seemed starkly clear. He sighed and swore softly. Here was one more of those distasteful tasks which Providence seemed constantly to be sending his way—a task that threatened to be the most difficult that had yet confronted him.

He had not gone far before he heard his name shouted and, turning, saw the drug clerk running after him. "Doc White just called up," the clerk said. "Wants to see you over to the hospital right away."

"D'he say why?" asked Everett sharply. The clerk shook his head. "Only said he wanted to see you."

"All right, Joe. Thanks."

Through the deepening dusk the officer gazed for a moment at the tell-tale sign at the end of the street, then set out briskly

in the direction of the hospital, a remodeled frame dwelling on a quiet side road two blocks away.

The smell of ether hung heavily in the hall and in the little office just inside. At the sound of his entrance, Dr. White stepped behind a screen, quickly divested himself of his stained operating gown and reappeared. His lean face looked drawn, but he greeted his visitor with a smile.

"Well," he announced, lighting a cigarette, "I think we did the trick." He was the only surgeon in town now, but in referring to his work he still used the plural pronoun.

"Ah," Will said, with a sigh of relief. "Pretty tough session, hey? You look kind of tuckered out."

The doctor nodded and perched on a corner of the desk. "There was one time I thought we were going to lose him. However—we brought him past it." He eyed

(Continued on page 42)

Cast and Broadcast

By
Philip Coles



Norman Brokenshire

The return to the air of Norman Brokenshire, announcer, is of major importance in the lives of radio fans and cigarettes. For, in the matter of transferring his popularity to Chesterfield, his sponsor, "Broke" is said to be worth his weight in gold. And that, we understand, involves no small amount of bullion



Ed Sullivan

Ed Sullivan, ex-sports-writer, and author of one of the "I spy" columns in a prominent city tabloid, has an apparently inexhaustible supply of celebrities on hand. He spends his Sunday evenings popping them on the radio audience of the Gem Highlights program. Above he presents Mr. Schmeling's boy friend, Jack Sharkey, to Miss Lupe Velez, actress



Tito Guizar

Engaging young Tito Guizar, the Mexican tenor, is this writer's latest enthusiasm. As soloist for the Gauchos, young Tito garbs the night in the romance of Spanish countries. A soft guitar and a softer voice tell stories of dark-eyed señoritas peeping from grilled balconies... warm tropical breezes pour from the radio, mingled with the scent of mimosa, or whatever it is they smell in Spain



Whispering Jack Smith

Whispering Jack Smith, of B. P. O. E. Lodge 871, is back on the air with a new whispering trio called the Hummingbirds. You can see them whispering, or humming, or something in Jack's rose-petal ear. Jack, heard over WJZ at 10:15 p. m., is the original crooner. When a bad case of "mike fright" caused him to whisper his songs into the mike he started something that seems to have no end

Jane Frohman

It is the custom of radio columnists to sneak Jane Frohman into their pages every so often. Miss Frohman sings most delightfully. She has poise, taste, much intelligence, and with all her kind heart she loves dumb animals. But these are not the main reasons why columnists publicize her so often; no, indeed. It is because she is so darned beautiful

Shear Nonsense

Jailer (to Prisoner Awaiting Execution):
"You have an hour of grace."
Prisoner: "O. K. Bring her in."
—*Syracuse Orange Peel.*

Jean: "Fashions may come and go, but there's always a demand for cosmetics."
June: "Yes, women can't go wan for ever."
—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

"He drinks something awful."
"Yes, I know. I've been to his parties."
—*Ala. Rammer-Jammer.*

"Now," said the super-salesman, "this instrument turns green if the liquor is good—red if it is bad."

"Sorry, but I'm color-blind," apologized the customer. "Got anything with a gong on it?"
—*Juggler.*

"Goodness, George! This is not our baby! This is the wrong carriage."

"Shut up! This is a better carriage."
—*Southern Calif. Wampus.*

"Tuff luck," said the egg in the monastery. "Out of the frying pan into the friar."
—*Annapolis Log.*

First Blonde: "I used to have all the luxuries before the depression."

Second Blonde: "Yes, those were the days of real support!"
—*Life.*

And the school of hard knocks is a wonderful educator, but we wish our motor hadn't studied there.
—*Judge.*

Mike: "I haven't seen my Uncle Pat for ten years. Tell me what he's been doing all the time."

Ike: "Ten years."
—*Annapolis Log.*

Small Son: "What are diplomatic relations, Father?"

Father: "There are no such people, my boy."
—*Legion Weekly.*

Dude's Dictionary:

Cattle—A pot used for cooking.

Colt—What you catch from sitting in a draft.

Corral—A sort of shell.

Cowboy—A bull.

Heifer—A gentle breeze.

Mare—The head of a town.

Ox—To question.

Ranch—A sort of tool.

Rodeo—Used for listening to broadcasting stations.
—*Minn. Ski-U-Mah.*

I asked to see her home and she said she'd send me a picture of it.
—*Idaho Blue Bucket.*

"This must be one of those round robins I've heard about so often"



Brown: "What did your wife say to you when you got home at four o'clock this morning?"

Green (wearily): "Say, old man, I've got some work to do to-day."
—*Cornell Widow.*

The other afternoon a child went to the movies and returned looking less than pleased. Her mother asked her about it. Was the picture good?

"Perfectly terrible," said the child. "I could hardly sit through the second performance."
—*The New Yorker.*

"It wouldn't do the average man any harm if he made a resolution to have a cold bath every morning during the summer," declares a doctor. Of course it wouldn't. We make the very same resolution about once a week.
—*Humorist.*

Small Boy: "Grandmother, when are you going to start playing football?"

Grandmother: "Why, sonny, I can't play football. 'Why?'"

Small Boy: "Well, papa says he is going to buy a new car as soon as you kick off."
—*Carolina Buccaneer.*

Revised Proverb:

All are not girls that giggle.
—*S. C. Wampus.*

The director was having difficulty with a troop of extras recruited for a parade scene in a war film.

"When I was a little boy," said the director sweetly, "my mother told me not to cry when I lost my wooden soldiers. 'Some day, Johnny dear,' she said, 'you will get those wooden soldiers back.'"

Then with a full parade-ground roar he bellowed, "And believe me, you wooden-headed scarecrows, that day has come!"
—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

Constable: "Pardon, miss, but there ain't no swimmin' allowed in this lake."

Donnia: "Why didn't you tell me before I undressed?"

Constable: "There isn't any law against undressing!"
—*Clarkson Green Griffin.*

Telephones and Happiness:

The telephone
rings
and mi hart goes flop
lik a fish
in the deep blu
sea
but i mite have new
that the calls
comin thru
aint
nevur 4 me
never 4 me

—*Grinnell Malteaser.*

Prof.: "Robert Burns wrote *To a Field-mouse.*"

Voice (from rear of room): "Did he get an answer?"
—*Syracuse Orange Peel.*



Sarazen's follow through

Plop—a new record-66—and a new champion

PHOTOS BY ACME

Fighting Gene

A Champion Who Never Quits

By J. H. Hamilton

WHEN the National Open was held in Chicago at the Skokie Country Club in 1922, out of nowhere came Gene Sarazen with a finishing round of 68 to beat out Bobby Jones and John Black who had already finished and had tied for first place.

No gallery followed this ex-caddie, a stocky son of Italian parentage, as he played hole after hole in par or better to crash through to fame at the age of twenty. There was drama with no one to appreciate it. A show and no audience.

How different at Fresh Meadow this year when this same golfing genius, knowing that he had to shoot a 68 to tie and better to win, set out to make his assault on par. Every shot, from the first tee to the eighteenth cup, spelled championship.

News that Sarazen had sunk his putt for a second deuce for the day on the ninth and out in 32 sent the gallery pell mell across rough and fairway to follow in his

(Continued on page 56)



\$1,000 and another cup



With excitement comes the gallery



EDITORIAL

OUR JUNIOR P. G. E. R.

■ Changing conditions constantly present to every fraternal organization new problems to be solved, unfamiliar difficulties to be surmounted, novel questions to be determined. In turn these varying circumstances call for different qualifications in the executive head of each such organization, if he is successfully to administer his important office.

The Order of Elks has been consistently fortunate in the choice of its Grand Exalted Rulers who are charged with the responsibility of leadership in administering its affairs. Whatever may have been the special qualifications required to deal with the existent conditions, the selected leader has demonstrated his possession of the requisite attributes and his ability to employ them most effectively in the service of the Order. And this has been particularly true in the case of Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen, whose term has just expired.

Every one must realize that the conditions which have so affected our commercial and business life in the past year or two, have likewise affected all fraternal organizations. The Order of Elks is no exception to the rule. During the past year a less earnest, vigorous and forceful leader might have left the Order, at the close of his administration, in a much less prosperous condition and with a much less confident spirit. Happily, Grand Exalted Ruler Coen was endowed to a marked degree with just those attributes which enabled him to conduct the Order's affairs, in the face of unusual difficulties, with a wisdom, courage and zeal which have achieved a result of which every Elk may be proud.

He has been unsparing of himself, making every essential sacrifice to give to his office the fullest measure of service. And he has imbued the Order's entire membership with something of his own earnestness and enthusiasm.

The Order is deeply indebted to Brother Coen for the distinguished services already performed; and it is to be confidently anticipated that this debt will be increased by his continued loyalty and enthusiastic service to the Order in his new rôle of Past Grand Exalted Ruler.

OUR NEW STANDARD BEARER

■ It is a happy figure of speech, frequently used, which designates the chosen head of an organization as its "Standard Bearer." It suggests a physical emblem, which symbolizes the purposes and aspirations of such an organization, borne aloft by such a leader, as an inspiration to all its members who behold it. Naturally, the suggestion implies that the dignity, courage, and ability with which the inspiring symbol is carried forward to new heights along its adopted path of progress, have much to do with the readiness and loyalty with which it will be followed and sustained.

Accepting this full implication of the term, the Order is to be congratulated upon the selection of its new Standard Bearer, Grand Exalted Ruler Floyd E. Thompson. To his native equipment of a brilliant mentality and an attractive personality, there have been added a fine cultural training, a wide experience in practical affairs, and years of distinguished service in important offices of the Grand Lodge. These all combine to produce in him a leader of unusual qualifications.

As a young lawyer these qualifications were recognized; and they marked him as peculiarly fitted for public service, which he entered as State's Attorney of his native county. After seven years in this office he was elected a Justice of the Supreme Court of Illinois. From a brilliant career in this high office he was drafted

by his party as its candidate for the Governorship. He is now an acknowledged leader of his profession in Chicago, where he is engaged in private practice.



A loyal and enthusiastic Elk, delighting in the fraternal associations of the Order, he became a member of the Grand Lodge in 1917. As a member of the Judiciary

Committee and of the Grand Forum, his legal attainments and judicial experience enabled him to render valuable service to the Order, which inevitably earned for him promotion to the highest office within its gift, to which he has just been elected.

It requires no inspired powers of prophecy to predict a brilliant and successful administration for our new Standard Bearer.

THE BIRMINGHAM CONVENTION

■ During the World War the question was seriously debated as to whether the annual convention of the Order should include the usual parade. The views of President Wilson were sought, and he suggested that this feature might very well be made one of desired patriotic inspiration. And it will be recalled how this suggestion was adopted and most effectively carried out, the House of Representatives taking a recess in order that scores of its members might participate therein.

So, during the last year or two, when our country has been engaged in a different sort of war, but a no less real struggle, it has been suggested by some that the annual Conventions involve an expense that should not be incurred; that at least the parade should be eliminated so as to conserve for other uses the cost of the pageant to the subordinate Lodges and to individuals.

The Birmingham Convention was a complete answer to such objectors. Not only were matters of primary importance considered and disposed of, which can only be concluded in such a manner; but the fine spirit which pervaded the entire membership in attendance, and the atmosphere of confidence which prevailed, and which will inevitably spread throughout the Order, made the Convention one of peculiar value.

The splendid reports of gains in membership in many jurisdictions, accompanied by other fraternal achievements of importance, will prove inspiring to Lodges which have been less active. They will assuredly lead to renewed interest and more aggressive endeavors for the promotion of the objects of the Order.

Such results, which reflect themselves upon our whole social and industrial life, constitute the essential value of our annual Conventions. It is because of them that such conventions are even more important to be held during periods of national unrest and depression than they are during times of general prosperity and success.

The Order of Elks will be a better and more effective instrumentality for the accomplishment of its benevolent purposes because of the Birmingham Convention.

IDLE BOYS

■ The unemployment situation, which presents a serious problem in every community, is attended by many evils which affect our social and industrial life in all its phases. But one of its most unfortunate results is the incidental idleness of many thousands of boys and young men, who in normal times would be engaged upon their first endeavors to establish themselves in useful occupations.



Youthful minds are eager and alert. Young bodies naturally crave physical activity.

When these are not directed into proper channels, they are much more likely than are those of mature years to be diverted into paths that lead to misfortune and social disaster. Statistics disclose a startling proportion of youthful criminals, many of whom have embarked upon illegal enterprises because, to their immature minds, there seemed nothing else open to them.

These conditions are existent not only in our larger cities, but in every community in our Country. And they present an opportunity for service which the subordinate Lodges of the Order are admirably equipped to perform.

It is not so much a question of providing jobs for idle boys and younger men as it is one of securing their interest in some activity which will engage their time and energies in a wholesome way. The promotion of athletic competitions, of entertainments in which they may have a part, the provision for courses of industrial training, are but a few of the many methods by which the desired end may be accomplished.

The attractive Lodge Homes may well be made the centers of such activities. The influence of the contacts that would naturally be made in such environments would be of incalculable value. The summer season, with its opportunities for out-of-doors, healthful, recreational programs, is the very time to inaugurate such enterprises.

A Lodge which desires to undertake a community service of real importance and value, will find a present opportunity and a fruitful field among the idle boys in its jurisdiction.

THE RECLAMATION PROGRAM

■ The program designed specifically to reclaim to the ranks of the Order those who were once members, as approved by the action of the Grand Lodge at Birmingham, is one which should appeal to every subordinate Lodge. It should receive their active support and cooperation along the lines suggested for their participation therein.

During the past several years many members of the Order, who were interested and loyal Elks, have been impelled, in many instances compelled, by conditions which they could not control, to sever their relations with their respective Lodges. In most cases, it may be safely assumed, this has been regarded as a temporary withdrawal from membership. In any event there are thousands who are now available subjects for reinstatement.

While this question of reclamation of former members has been the subject of frequent comment, and the Lodges have been urged to active efforts in this particular field, no concerted movement has been inaugurated. And it is now deemed appropriate that such a general program should be undertaken and carried forward with earnestness and enthusiasm.

The plans looking to uniformity of activities have been carefully prepared; but the local Lodges have been empowered to prescribe their own conditions for reaffiliation, so that each one might deal most effectively with the conditions in its own jurisdiction.

The District Deputies and the officers of the subordinate Lodges, by definite communications and instructions, have been impressed with the importance of the undertaking. Much of the preliminary work has already been done. And the possibilities of the movement, in bringing again into the Order thousands of former members, who would welcome such renewed fraternal associations, and whose reunion with their Lodges will bring an added capacity to promote successfully their specific objectives, as well as their general benevolent purposes, should appeal to every Elk.

The program is commended to the entire membership as one which should engage their serious consideration. It merits their ready acceptance of any assignment to service in their respective Lodges, designed to accomplish the object in view. It is one which can not be achieved by the officers alone, nor by selected committees. It requires the earnest cooperation of every member.





Members of Wakefield, Mass., Lodge and their guests at the recent celebration of the 20th anniversary of the Lodge's institution

Under the Spreading Antlers

News of Subordinate Lodges Throughout the Order

Brookline, Mass., Elks Sponsor Patriotic Parade of 10,000

Brookline, Mass., Lodge, No. 886, took the opportunity afforded by the advent of Flag Day recently to organize Elks and other citizens of Greater Boston for a parade and patriotic assemblage of exceptional proportions and impressiveness. The procession itself comprised 10,000 marchers, representing virtually every military, civic and fraternal body near Boston. The number of those who lined the sidewalks to watch the column pass was estimated at 50,000. Many of the spectators followed the parade to the Cypress Playground to hear the addresses made there by Exalted Ruler Mason S. McEwan and other speakers. Chief Marshal of the parade was Major-General Erland F. Fish, State Senator. The Chairman of Arrangements was Past Exalted Ruler Charles W. Broadbent, of Brookline Lodge. Lodges represented in the pageant included those of Newtown, Watertown, Cambridge and Arlington.

Findlay, O., Lodge Inducts Class Before Distinguished Group

Before a gathering including several notable members of the Order, Findlay, O., Lodge, No. 75, recently inducted a class of ten candidates. Those to witness the ceremonies comprised Past Grand Exalted Ruler W. W. Mountain,

Grand Esteemed Leading Knight Edward J. McCormick, District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler J. M. Mariner, and Past President J. C. A. Leppelman, of the Ohio State Elks Association. Exalted Ruler Parker Platt presided. A program of music and a buffet supper followed the adjournment of the meeting.

Brawley, Calif., Lodge Has Cut \$2,000 from Debt Since April

Since April 1, the beginning of its new Lodge year, Brawley, Calif., Lodge, No. 1420, has paid off all but \$500 of the \$2,500 debt which before had burdened it. The first means taken to reduce the debt was the arrangement of a "Yellow Dog Picnic," from which the proceeds were \$500.

Valley City, S. D., Elks Give Show For Crippled Children's Fund

To augment its fund for the benefit of crippled children, Valley City, N. D., Lodge, No. 1110, recently presented a minstrel show, with a cast composed of Lodge members, with unusual success. The entertainment, given upon two evenings and at one matinee performance, earned \$600 for the fund. It took place in the auditorium of the State Teachers College. The privilege of this was extended by the President of the College, Dr. E. A. Allen.

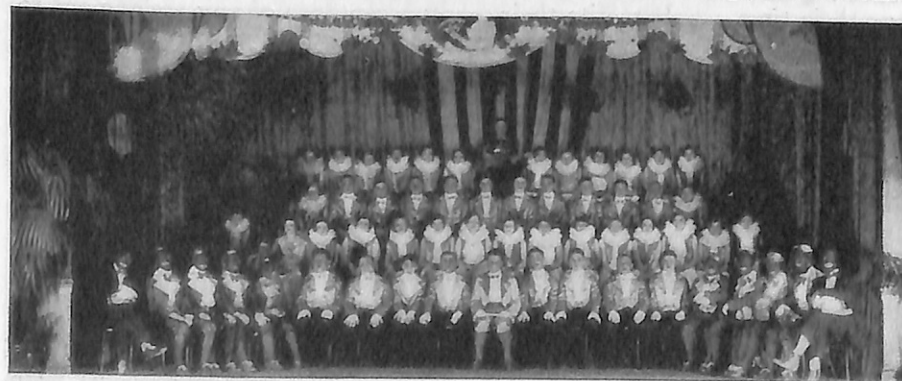
Commenting upon the Elks' effort in behalf of disabled boys and girls, a Valley City newspaper said editorially: "It is work of this sort that counts in any community, and Valley City is a community where the people always get behind these endeavors to do service. So we want to say that congratulations are coming in the fullest measure to the Elks Lodge." Last year Lodge No. 1110 expended \$1,000 for the examination and treatment of crippled children.

Painesville, O., Lodge Initiates Record Class of Thirty-three

The largest class of candidates in its history was one of thirty-three recently initiated by Painesville, O., Lodge, No. 549. Distinguished among its members was David Sinton Ingalls, Assistant Secretary of Naval Aeronautics, in whose honor the group was named. The ceremonies were performed by the Degree Team of the Lodge, regarded as one of the most proficient of the State. Sessions were held both in the afternoon and in the evening. Exalted Ruler Robert R. Moodey presided. Between meetings a dinner was given the new members at the Hotel Parmly. With visiting Elks from Ashtabula, Lorain, Conneaut, Akron, Warren, Massillon, Cleveland and Lakewood Lodges, the attendance of the second meeting was estimated at 350. Speakers at this included District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Louis H. Jurgens, and Past President George C. Canalos and Chaplain the Reverend Crestus A. Dowell, of the Ohio State Elks Association. A program of wrestling bouts and a buffet supper for the entertainment and enjoyment of the guests, took place after adjournment of the Lodge gathering.

Bronx, N. Y., Elks' Outing for Crippled Children Is Success

One of the most successful in the history of such affairs was the recent annual outing given by Bronx, N. Y., Lodge, No. 871, for crippled children. The youngsters were patients from the Montefiore Home and the Seton Hospital. The entertainment provided for them was a sail up the Hudson River beyond Peekskill, and back. The Police Department Band escorted the little charges of the Bronx Elks from the Lodge Home to the dock and accompanied

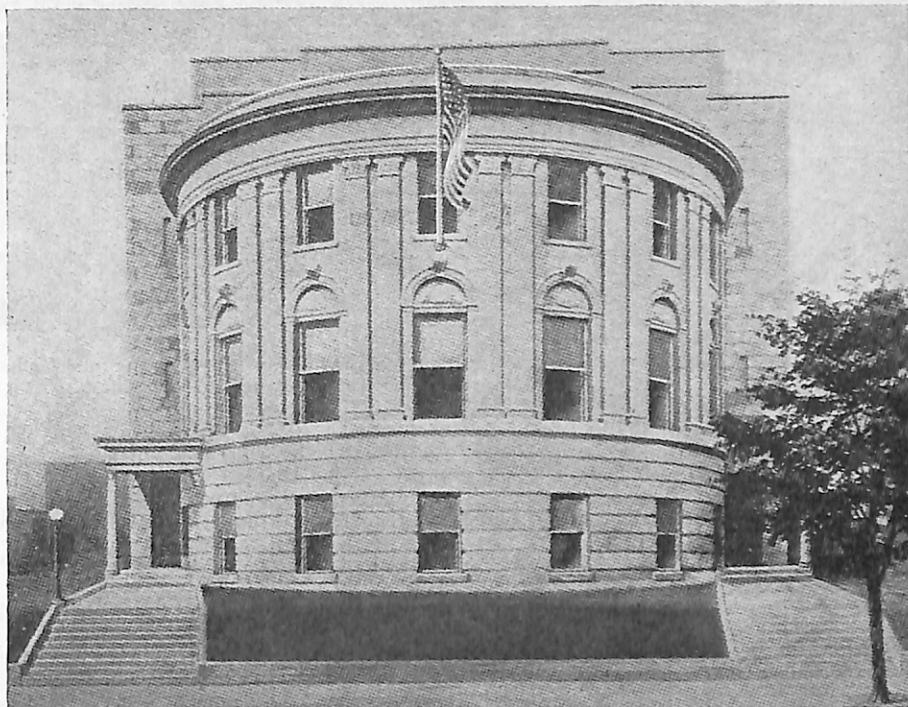


The second annual Minstrel Show of Monticello, N. Y., Lodge, given not long ago before a large audience. Its success surpassed even that of the first

them upon the trip, playing selections frequently for their enjoyment. Besides an ample and wholesome luncheon, the children were given refreshments and candy and toys. Thirty-six nurses from the Lincoln Hospital looked after their physical welfare. The journey to and from the children's institutions and the pier was made in automobiles lent by members of Bronx Lodge.

Newburgh, N. Y., Elks Dedicate Splendid New Lodge Home

With Grand Justice of the Grand Forum Arthur S. Tompkins, Supreme Court Justice of the State of New York, to make the principal address of the occasion, Newburgh, N. Y., Lodge, No. 247, recently dedicated its magnificent new Home. The ceremonies were impressive for the dignity of their conduct and for the presence of many distinguished members of the Order. District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Walter T. Hawkins presided and was one of a list of speakers that included, in addition to Grand Justice Tompkins, William T. Phillips, Chairman of the Grand Lodge State Association Committee; Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Rulers Henry Kohl and Jacob A. Decker; and Exalted Ruler Otto Deisseroth. Visiting delegations from Lodges nearby and from others as distant as Southampton Lodge, No. 1574, were among the hundreds to attend the event. A splendid dinner was served before the dedication and an excellent vaudeville entertainment presented thereafter.



The impressive new Home of Newburgh, N. Y., Lodge, which was dedicated a short time ago in the presence of many prominent members of the Order

Past Exalted Ruler T. M. Smith, Of Norristown, Pa., Lodge, Dies

Members of Norristown, Pa., Lodge, No. 714, were shocked recently by the death of Past Exalted Ruler Thomas M. Smith. He was sixty-two years old and, in addition to his active work as a member and officer of the Elks Lodge, had long been prominent in a number of other fraternal organizations in Norristown. Before his burial, officers of No. 714 held the funeral services of the Order at Mr. Smith's home in Conshohocken.

Warren, Pa., Lodge Celebrates Its Fortieth Anniversary

Elks of especial prominence in Pennsylvania were among the many who gathered not long ago at the Home of Warren Lodge, No. 223, to celebrate the fortieth anniversary of its institution. Events of the occasion included a session of the Lodge, during which a class of eight candidates was initiated; and a supper and entertainment. Of particular note among the guests was Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler James B. Borland, who instituted Warren Lodge on March 30, 1892. In charge of the anniversary ceremonies was Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Earl MacDonald. The Ritualistic Team of Reynolds-

ville Lodge, No. 519, conducted the exercises of induction. Speakers, besides Mr. Borland, included the Reverend Father J. H. Diamond, one of the class of initiates. A prominent member of Warren Lodge to welcome its visitors was Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Frank J. Lyons.

Elks of Four States at Initiation At Texarkana, Ark., Lodge

Elks of four States witnessed recently initiation ceremonies at the Home of Texarkana, Ark., Lodge, No. 399. In addition to guests invited from neighboring Lodges in their own State, the Texarkana Elks had the pleasure of receiving visitors from Marshall, Tex., Lodge, No. 683, from Shreveport, La., Lodge, No. 122, and from Memphis, Tenn., Lodge, No. 27. These last included the Degree Team of No. 27, headed by Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Clarence Friedman, which conducted the initiation.

Scout Troop Sponsored by Rochester, N. H., Elks Wins Chief's Praise

"The best Scout demonstration I have ever seen in New Hampshire," was the comment made not long ago by J. Hamilton Lewis, Chief

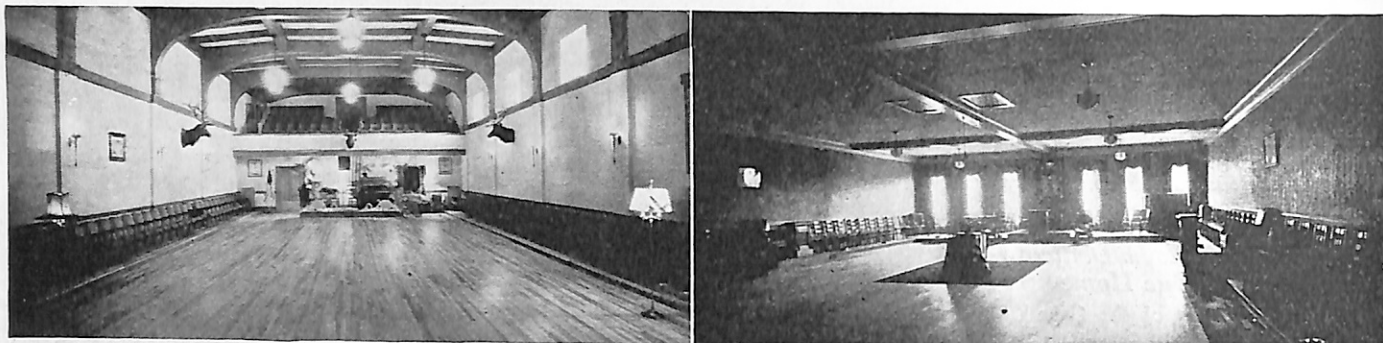
Executive of the Daniel Webster Council of the Boy Scouts of America, after he had witnessed a performance of Troop No. 165, an organization sponsored by Rochester, N. H., Lodge, No. 1393. This expression of praise is but one that the Rochester Elks' Troop has won in the course of the last year. Quite as laudatory was a comment made by Gov. John G. Winant at a fair in Rochester when the youngsters gave an exhibition there. Rochester Lodge has therefore every reason to be proud of the Troop which they have fostered. The Troop this year is devoting its energies to the development of a camp site on a river near Rochester. Interest in the activities of the Scouts is manifest throughout the Lodge.

Orlando, Fla., Elks Honor George Washington on Lodge Birthday

In the presence of many of its own members and of those of thirteen near-by Lodges, Orlando, Fla., Lodge, No. 1079, dedicated recently, in the course of celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary, a bronze tablet at the base of an oak tree as a memorial to George Washington. The great tree itself was dedicated in February. Present among the group to witness the dedicatory ceremony for the tablet were the first Exalted Ruler of No. 1079, W. R.



Safety Day in Kokomo, Ind., when, after marching in a parade, these members of the Boys' Patrols of the schools of the city were entertained by Kokomo Lodge at a banquet. This photograph shows the youngsters on the steps of the Lodge Home



L. H. JOHNS

Two splendid and spacious new Lodge rooms: the one at the left is that in the new Home of Helena, Mont., Lodge. That at the right is the Lodge room of Albion, N. Y., Lodge remodeled a short time ago at a cost of several thousand dollars

O'Neal; and J. P. Musselwhite, the only living member of those who a quarter-century ago applied for a charter for a Lodge at Orlando. Mr. Musselwhite at that time was a member of Tampa Lodge, No. 708. The tablet, of a distinctive and dignified design, bears this inscription: "1732-1932: This tree dedicated to the memory of George Washington by Orlando Lodge 1079, B. P. O. Elks of the U. S. A. W. R. O'Neal, first Exalted Ruler; W. B. Delaporte, Exalted Ruler; Justin Van Buskirk, Secretary; Moses O. Overstreet, District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler."

Lansing, Mich., Elks Hold Field Day for 2,000 Children

Lansing, Mich., Lodge, No. 196, was host recently to 2,000 underprivileged children of its city at a Juvenile Field Day, held at the Municipal Ball Park. Entertainment, a program of sports, food and refreshments and music were provided for the enjoyment of the young guests. In carrying out arrangements, State police and Boy Scouts assisted members of the Lodge. A feature of the day was a four-round boxing exhibition.

Warning Is Issued Against Man Posing as Kewanee, Ill., Elk

Kewanee, Ill., Lodge, No. 724, recently requested THE ELKS MAGAZINE to publish, as a notice to Secretaries of other subordinate Lodges, information relating to a man claiming to be a member of No. 724, but who is not. Traveling under the name of Donald Davis, this man recently borrowed a sum of money from Secretary M. H. Sides, of Juneau, Alaska, Lodge, No. 420. Inquiry by Mr. Sides of Secretary C. H. Holmquist, of Kewanee Lodge, has disclosed that the man was not a member

of that Lodge. The grounds upon which he had sought assistance of the Lodge in Juneau were that his wallet, supposedly containing his Elks membership card, had been stolen from him; and that he wished funds to travel to Asbury Park, N. J., where he claimed to have friends or relatives. According to reports, Davis, while of an unprosperous appearance, either has been a member of the Order at some time, or has been so well informed concerning it, as to be able to display a knowledge likely to convince members of the authenticity of his membership. He is about thirty years of age, dark in complexion, five feet, six inches in height; and weighs about one hundred and thirty pounds.

Past Exalted Ruler Teal, of Boulder, Colo., Lodge, Dies

After an illness of six months, City Manager George W. Teal, of Boulder, Colo., Lodge, No. 566, died at a hospital in his city. He was nearly sixty-nine years old. Members of the Lodge attended the church funeral services. Ceremonies of the Masonic Order, of which he was an Eminent Commander, also were held. Mr. Teal was initiated as an Elk April 17, 1900, and was Exalted Ruler of his Lodge for the term of 1906-1907.

Woonsocket, R. I., Inducts Its Largest Class in Several Years

Woonsocket, R. I., Lodge, No. 850, recently inducted the largest single group of candidates it has received in several years. The class, known as "The Thomas C. Mee Class," in honor of the Exalted Ruler, numbered fifteen. To each of the new members Mr. Mee presented a handsome Elks pin directly after the ceremonies.

4,000 at Charity Ball Given By Long Beach, Calif., Elks

Four thousand persons attended recently the Purple Bubble Ball of Long Beach, Calif., Lodge, No. 888, an annual affair given in the interest of the Lodge's charity fund. The Navy, as well as the Order, was prominently represented among the guests. Of particular note at the gathering were Admiral Frank H. Schofield, Commander-in-Chief of the United States Battle Fleet; District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler C. P. Wright; Vice-Presidents C. P. Hebenstreit and E. R. Majors, of the California State Elks Association; and Exalted Ruler E. M. Jones, of Long Beach Lodge. Large delegations from Huntington Park Lodge, No. 1415, which sent its crack Drum and Bugle Corps; and from Santa Ana Lodge, No. 794, participated in the festivities. Directing the music was Harold William Roberts, leader of the Band of Los Angeles Lodge, No. 99, and in charge of music at the Olympic Games. The Chairman of the Committee responsible for the great success of the ball was A. Bruce Swope.

San Francisco, Calif., Lodge's Glee Club Concerts Popular

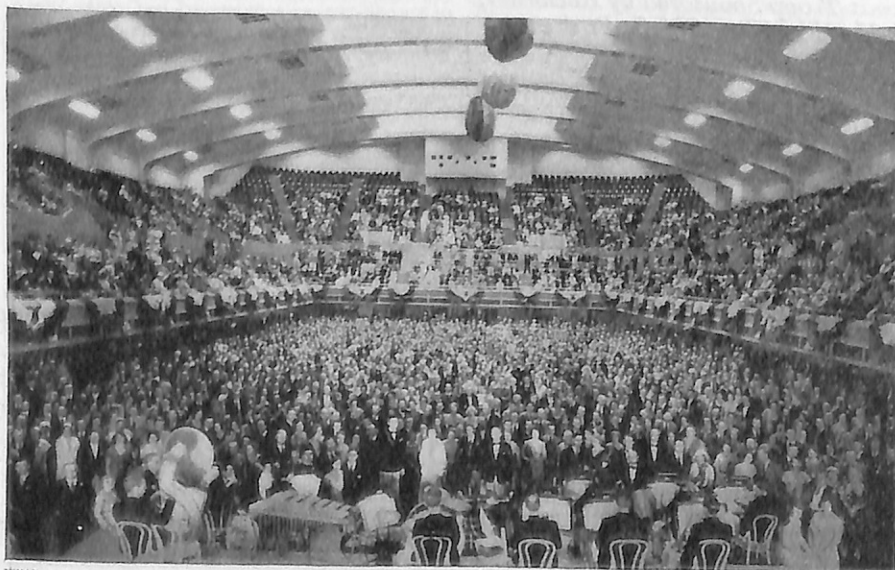
Under the direction of its Chairman, A. E. Minner, the Glee Club of San Francisco, Calif., Lodge, No. 3, has recently achieved pronounced success at a series of weekly concerts. For the fostering of fraternal spirit and for the strengthening of individual morale, Mr. Minner believes music, particularly of the sort a Glee Club affords, is a considerable influence. In advertising the concerts to the membership of his Lodge, the Glee Club Chairman has posted notices such as this: "No. 3's Glee Club; The Singing Elk is a Sunny Elk; and if he sings with No. 3's Famous Glee Club, then he himself is the bright light of humanity. Come Fridays, at 6:30 P. M. to the Lodge-room."

Mt. Carmel, Ill., Elks Mourn Loss Of Past Exalted Ruler Gullett

Mt. Carmel, Ill., Lodge, No. 715, suffered a severe loss a short time ago when William Gullett, one of its most distinguished and beloved members died. Mr. Gullett, a charter member, was Secretary of No. 715 from 1905 to 1920, served as Exalted Ruler for the term of 1924-1925, and from 1927 until the time of his death was a Trustee. For three years, beginning in 1925, he was Treasurer of the Illinois State Elks Association.

250 Celebrate 40th Anniversary Of Butte, Mont., Lodge

Butte, Mont., Lodge, No. 240, celebrated recently the fortieth anniversary of its institution. Festivities of the occasion included a banquet, a minstrel show, and a ball, attended by two hundred and fifty members of the Order and their guests. Among these participants were many Elks from Lodges nearby. Butte Lodge today comprises about 1200 members.



INMAN

The great throng at the Purple Bubble Ball, given recently by Long Beach, Calif., Lodge for the benefit of its charity fund. Four thousand persons attended the affair

Warning Issued Against Man With Lakewood, Ohio, Elk's Card

Secretaries of subordinate Lodges are urged to be on their guard against the impositions of a man who carries the 1931 membership card of E. J. Siegwarth, of Lakewood, O., Lodge, No. 1350. Mr. Siegwarth, a member in good standing, lost the card. The man now presenting it is an impostor. According to A. J. White, Secretary of No. 1350, the man has cashed worthless checks in New York State and, more lately, in Kansas.

Wenatchee, Wash., Elks Hold Open-House Entertainments

In order to engage in social activities whose cost will conform to the restricted allowances of present-day times, Wenatchee, Wash., Lodge, No. 1186, has recently given, and with exceptional success, a series of open-house entertainments. To these members of the Lodge have invited their families and outside friends in the community who, in turn, have had the privilege of bringing their own families. At one of the most recent of the occasions, the Ladies' Auxiliary of the American Legion contributed a highly amusing program of diversion.

Elks of Oak Park, Ill., Lodge Lay Wreath on Soldiers' Monument

Oak Park, Ill., Lodge, No. 1295, recently provided its community with a striking patriotic spectacle when, after a brilliant street parade, its members gathered at the Soldiers' Monument in Scoville Park and there, with ceremony, laid a wreath upon it. The actual laying of the wreath was performed and the address of the occasion made, by Secretary J. F. M. O'Neill. Cooperating with the Elks in the procession were the Drum and Bugle Corps of Boy Scout Troops 328 and 329.

Members of Atlanta, Ga., Lodge Give Two Concerts for Veterans

Upon two successive Sundays recently, members of Atlanta, Ga., Lodge, No. 78, presented programs of music and other entertainment before an audience of patients at the Veterans' Base Hospital, No. 48. The Quartette of No. 78, the eleven-piece orchestra and a number of individual performers, both vocal and instrumental, were among those who contributed to the enjoyment of the occasion. Even patients who could not leave their beds had opportunity to hear the concert, through a microphone which carried the music to loud-speakers near them.

Suffolk, Va., Lodge Leads All In Charity Work in City

Since the beginning of the year, Suffolk, Va., Lodge, No. 685, has spent more money in behalf of the needy of its city than has any other independent organization within it. Funds for the charities in which the Lodge has engaged have been increased materially within the last few months by a series of charity balls held at Planter's Clubhouse on the Nansemond River.



The George Washington Bi-Centennial Class of candidates which was initiated, with impressive ceremonies, a short time ago into Columbia, Pa., Lodge

Elmira, N. Y., Elks Mourn Loss Of Past Exalted Ruler Denton

The death recently of Past Exalted Ruler Julius S. Denton, of Elmira, N. Y., Lodge, No. 62, proved a not unexpected but none the less a severe shock to its membership. Mr. Denton, a charter member, twice Exalted Ruler, Past Secretary and, at the time of his death, assistant to Secretary Martin Purtell, was one of No. 62's best-beloved members. He had advanced in years beyond the age of great activity, but he had lost nothing in the devotion his forty-five years' service to the Lodge had won for him. A cold, against which his enfeebled condition could not successfully struggle, brought about his end.

Ranger, Tex., Lodge Honors Past State President Logsdon

As evidence of its esteem of the success with which he had administered the affairs of the Texas State Elks Association during his recently expired year's term, Ranger Lodge, No. 1373, held a meeting a short time ago in honor of Past President Harry A. Logsdon, a member of No. 1373. Exalted Ruler W. A. Leith presided upon the occasion, designated as "Dr. Harry A. Logsdon Night." Prominent guests, in addition to Dr. Logsdon, included Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Rulers B. S. Huey and N. J. Nanney; and Past Secretary J. B. Heister, of the Association.

Elks Conduct Dedication of New Post-office at Caldwell, Ida.

Caldwell, Idaho, Lodge, No. 1448, took charge recently of the dedication of its city's new \$110,000 post-office, which adjoins the Lodge's new \$75,000 Home. The exercises incident to the occasion were held upon the steps of the Federal building, with Mayor Fred L. Lilly, Past Exalted Ruler of No. 1448, presiding. Esteemed Lecturing Knight Stewart Maxey, City Attorney, made the principal address of the evening. Telegrams of con-

gratulation to Caldwell were received from Postmaster General Walter F. Brown, and from the Mayors of the nearby cities of Nampa, Boise, Emmett, Payette and Weiser.

Past District Deputy Seaton, of Illinois, Is Fatally Stricken

Past Exalted Ruler Edward M. Seaton, of Taylorville, Ill., Lodge, No. 925, Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler, died a short time ago at his home in Taylorville of heart disease, at the age of fifty-nine. Besides his fraternal prominence, Mr. Seaton had for many years held positions of consequence in the public and business affairs of his city. Officers of No. 925 conducted the Elks service at the grave, following church ceremonies at Mr. Seaton's home.

Dixon, Ill., Lodge Sponsors Flower Show, First in City

An event new to its city was sponsored by Dixon, Ill., Lodge, No. 779, recently, when its members presented the Elks first annual flower show. Exhibits were placed in the basement of the Home, and prizes awarded to the best. The nominal charge of ten cents for admission earned practically all the money needed for expenses. At the conclusion of the show, all flowers not reclaimed by exhibitors were distributed to patients in the hospitals of the city and State.

Past Exalted Ruler Zelius, of Pensacola, Fla., Lodge, Dies

Pensacola, Fla., Lodge, No. 497, is mourning the loss of Past Exalted Ruler A. Zelius, Jr., who died a short time ago. The cause of his end was an acute attack of heart disease, following his speaking at a political rally. Mr. Zelius was a candidate for the position of Harbor-master of the Port of Pensacola. Funeral services according to the ritual of the Order were conducted by the officers of No. 497. In attendance of them were three-quarters of the membership of the Lodge.



Elks of Valley City, N. D., Lodge, as they appeared in one of the several scenes of their recent Minstrel Show

The Grand Lodge Convention in Birmingham, Ala., July, 1932

"REAL southern hospitality" was the promise of Birmingham Elks when the Grand Lodge last year accepted their invitation to convene in their city, and nobly was that promise fulfilled. Individually and municipally the people of Birmingham, Elks and non-Elks alike, extended a welcome unsurpassed in warmth and genuine friendliness. And how the visitors from the north and the west and from other parts of the south responded! While, in point of numbers not as large as some gatherings of recent years, the sixty-eighth Grand Lodge Convention was the equal of any in enthusiasm, activity and contagious high spirits.

The first official function of the 1932 meeting took place on Sunday, July 10, when a pilgrimage was made to the grave of Past Grand Exalted Ruler Basil M. Allen, a charter member, and the first Exalted Ruler of Birmingham Lodge. The services at the cemetery were opened with a selection by the Birmingham Police Elks Band, after which Grand Chaplain, the Rev. Dr. John Dysart, offered a prayer. Vocal selections by a male quartette followed; and at the conclusion of these, Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen spoke in glowing terms of the character and achievements of Mr. Allen, and at the end of his eulogy placed a wreath upon the grave. The entire assemblage of several hundred persons, including a distinguished group of past and present Grand Lodge officers, then sang "Auld Lang Syne." Taps were sounded and, with the pronouncing of the benediction by Dr. Dysart, the ceremonies were brought to a close.

On Monday, July 11, the purple and white cars of THE ELKS MAGAZINE Good-Will Fleet arrived at the Jefferson County Courthouse, where they were welcomed by Hon. J. M. Jones, Jr., President of the City Commission, and escorted through the downtown section by the indefatigable Birmingham Police Elks Band which rendered yeoman service during the entire convention.

The Public Opening Session

THE sixty-eighth Grand Lodge Convention was officially opened at the public Opening Session held at the great municipal auditorium on Monday evening, July 11. Preceded by a half-hour of popular selections by the Thomas Jefferson Hotel orchestra, the Elks Police Band, with vocal accompaniment by Steve Kimbrough, rendered "America" as the first number on the program. Grand Chaplain Dysart then delivered the invocation. An overture by the band preceded the introduction by Hon. Darius A. Thomas, General Chairman, of Exalted Ruler Harry L. White, who welcomed the gathering on behalf of Birmingham Lodge. A group of vocal selections followed Mr. White's address, and then came the welcome from the State of Alabama, delivered by Attorney General Thomas E. Knight, Jr. Two selections by the Birmingham Elks Quartette were next, and after them the address of welcome on behalf of the municipality by the Hon. J. M. Jones, Jr., President of the City Commission. Mrs. Ethel Counts then sang, and Judge Leon McCord, Past Exalted Ruler of Montgomery, Ala., Lodge, No. 596, introduced to the assemblage Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen.

Mr. Coen's address, delivered with telling sincerity and force, was, in effect, an impassioned plea to "stand by America," to have faith in the country in these hard and difficult times, and so to prepare our minds and our plans that when conditions take the inevitable upward turn we shall be prepared to go ahead, riding the crest of the wave. He spoke of the early hardships of the country and their place

in the development of the national character and called upon his hearers to display the same fortitude, courage and vision that distinguished the founders of the republic.

An historical pageant, directed by Major Harry Smith and presented by the Elks Patrol and a detail from the 167th infantry, brought the interesting session to its close.

The First Business Session

THE first business session of the sixty-eighth Grand Lodge Convention was opened by Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen with the formal ritual shortly after ten o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, July 12. Grand Esquire J. J. Doyle, at the request of the Grand Exalted Ruler, then escorted to the stage of the theatre in the Masonic Temple, the Past Grand Exalted Rulers present. Mr. Coen then introduced them according to their seniority of service as follows: Joseph T. Fanning, John K. Tener, John P. Sullivan, James R. Nicholson, Edward Rightor, Fred Harper, Bruce A. Campbell, Frank L. Rain, William M. Abbott, W. W. Mountain, J. Edgar Masters, James G. McFarland, John F. Malley, Murray Hulbert, Walter P. Andrews and Lawrence H. Rupp.

Mr. Coen then recognized District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler E. B. Collins, of Fairbanks, Alaska, Lodge, No. 1551, who presented him, on behalf of the Elks of the Territory, and as a token of their regard, with a gavel made of fossil ivory from the shores of the Behring Sea, embellished with native gold. President George L. Hamlick, of the Colorado State Elks Association, then presented Mr. Coen with another gavel, this one being of solid Colorado silver.

Following the approval of the minutes of the meeting in Seattle last year John K. Burch, Approving Member of the Board of Grand Trustees, submitted the preliminary budget for the coming year. Having earlier appointed the Assistants to the Grand Inner Guard and to the Grand Tiler, the Grand Exalted Ruler announced his appointment to the Committee on Distribution of H. Glenn Boyd, of Wichita, Kans, Lodge, No. 427, Chairman; and Herbert F. Brown, of Tucson, Ariz., Lodge, No. 385, and Joseph P. Shevlin, of Denver, Colo., Lodge, No. 17. The Committee on Elections was headed by Dr. F. C. Winter, of Monmouth, Ill., Lodge, No. 397.

Mr. Coen then spoke of his annual report, printed copies of which had been distributed, and referred specifically and at some length to two of its recommendations. The first of these had to do with a concerted, nationwide attack upon the problem of lapsations. He pointed out that there were in the neighborhood of 400,000 ex-members of the Order, many of whom, highly desirable as Elks, could be induced to resume membership. In this connection he spoke of an amendment to be introduced later to Section 180 of the Grand Lodge Statutes which would permit each Lodge to fix its own terms for the reinstatement of lapsed members. The Grand Exalted Ruler then outlined the plan by which the subordinate Lodges may, by September of this year, be prepared to add their respective quotas of one-time members to the rolls of the Order.

Mr. Coen now drew attention to a radical change in the matter of representation of the subordinate Lodges in the Grand Lodge. This change, which he asked the Grand Lodge seriously to think over before the next business session, Mr. Coen pointed out would require a constitutional amendment, since it was his proposal that the newly-elected and not the retiring Exalted Ruler be named by the subordinate Lodge as its Grand Lodge Representative.

At this point the Chairman of the Credentials Committee, George J. Winslow, of Utica, N. Y., Lodge, No. 33, was recognized and made the Committee's preliminary report. This showed that there were present at the time Grand Lodge members as follows: Past Grand Exalted Rulers, 16; Grand Lodge Officers, 20; Grand Lodge Committeemen, 27; District Deputy Grand Exalted Rulers, 113; Representatives, 731; Alternates, 55; Grand Lodge Members, 141; a total attendance at this time of 1103.

Mr. Coen then spoke of certain appointments which he had made during the year and asked the confirmation of them by the Grand Lodge. These appointments, unanimously confirmed, were as follows: Past Grand Exalted Ruler Lawrence H. Rupp as a Trustee of the Elks National Foundation, *vice* Past Grand Exalted Ruler John G. Price, deceased; Judge Wilbur M. Alter, of Victor, Colo., Lodge, No. 367, as Grand Justice of the Grand Forum, to fill the unexpired term of Past Grand Justice Floyd E. Thompson, who resigned when he became candidate for the Grand Exalted Rulership. The Grand Exalted Ruler then announced, and requested confirmation of, his reappointment to the Elks National Foundation Trustees, of Past Grand Exalted Ruler James G. McFarland, whose term had expired, and of Judge Alter for the full five-year term as Grand Justice of the Grand Forum. Both confirmations were unanimous.

Mr. Coen now named as the Committee on Memorial Services Past Grand Exalted Rulers John P. Sullivan and Walter P. Andrews, and William T. Phillips, Chairman of the Grand Lodge State Association Committee. Mr. Sullivan was then recognized and asked that the hour of 11 A. M. on Wednesday be set aside for the memorial services.

The Grand Exalted Ruler now recognized Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell, who placed in nomination for the office of Grand Exalted Ruler the name of Floyd E. Thompson, in the address which follows in part:

"THESE are perilous times, not only for our country but also for our Order.

"We have suffered from present conditions less than any other fraternal organization, and this is due to two facts, viz.: the fine fraternal spirit and love of our Order displayed by a large part of our membership, and the great leadership of him who has guided our destinies during the past year.

"Courageous, able, unafraid, frank and with high talent, he has met every problem and to-day, as he is about to retire from his high position, we thank him for what he has done and say to him that no Grand Exalted Ruler has ever performed his duties more ably and better than he has done.

"Brother Coen has initiated many plans to aid in the future growth and prosperity of our Order. These must necessarily be carried out by his successor.

"It is, therefore, necessary, in fact imperative, that we choose as his successor a man of the same mold of character, ability and leadership, who can carry on the work already begun.

"I bring you such a man.

"Twenty years ago next December I went to Moline, Illinois, to make the Elks Memorial address for that Lodge and there met a young man, barely twenty-four years of age, who on the morrow was to take office as State's Attorney of his county, one of the largest in the State.

"Born in Greene County, Illinois, upon a farm forty-four years ago on Christmas Day, as a boy he did his part in the labors incident thereto, as many great men have done. He knows what hard work is and he is not unacquainted with long hours of labor.

"He attended the country schools and graduated from the high school in the nearby town.

"He taught a country school, in the meantime studying law under a lawyer in the county seat town.

"He never attended college or university a day

in his life and yet he is one of the best educated men I know.

"He never attended law school a day in his life, yet he is one of the best lawyers with whom I am acquainted.

"Admitted to the bar, he moved to East Moline, in Rock Island County. The way was hard. He had no money to live on while he waited for clients, so as a side line for a while he edited a small weekly paper at East Moline.

"Rock Island County at that time was overwhelmingly Republican. He was a Democrat. In 1912, less than a year after he came to that county, the leaders of his party nominated him for State's Attorney. They told him it was a hopeless fight. To the surprise of all except himself he was elected.

"Here we find him—young, untrained and without experience, at the age of twenty-four years, called to a position requiring high ability and legal knowledge, and compelled to pit himself against one of the best bars in Illinois.

"That he did not fail is evidenced by the fact that four years later he was reelected by a large majority, in spite of the fact that the opposing party carried the county for president and State officers by an overwhelming majority.

"In 1918 the Judge of the Supreme Court from his district resigned. Our candidate of to-day was nominated by his party to fill the unexpired term of three years. He was only thirty-one years of age. Few thought he had a chance of election. But when the votes were counted he was elected by a slender majority—less than three hundred.

"In June, 1921, he was compelled to face a campaign for reelection for the full term of nine years. In November, 1920, President Harding had carried the Judicial district by a majority of sixty-nine thousand. The task seemed hopeless, but our candidate never shirked a fight. He was elected by a majority of more than eleven thousand.

"He served ten years upon our Supreme Court, being its Chief Justice for one year, and when he left it, at the age of forty-one years, he was acclaimed by lawyers and judges everywhere to be one of the greatest judges who ever graced that exalted position.

"IN 1925 his party demanded that he become its candidate for Governor. Reluctantly, he consented to do so, because the work on the bench appealed to him. He liked his work and it appeared that he might continue in it for the rest of his days. The chance of election did not appear any too bright. But duty called him and that was enough for him. He resigned his position upon the bench and started an active campaign of the State. Many lawyers and judges wanted him to remain upon the bench while he was a candidate, so that if he was defeated the court might have the benefit of his ability and experience. He said that he could avoid every reason for resigning except one, and that was that it took money to run a campaign and that he could not and would not place himself in a position where it might be said that any person contributed a cent to his campaign in the hope that it might influence him in the decision of any case that might then or thereafter be pending in his court.

"In this campaign he suffered the only defeat of his career, due to the large majority received by the opposition's candidate for president which he was not able to overcome, although he made a splendid race and never quit.

"After the election he removed to Evanston and became a partner in one of the largest law firms in Chicago, where he has been remarkably successful, and to-day he is recognized as one of the leading lawyers of the thousands who practice that profession in that great metropolitan area.

"More than twenty years ago, when he first went to East Moline, he joined Moline Lodge, No. 556, which had jurisdiction over him. The three cities of Rock Island, Moline and Davenport, Iowa, are practically one city and are known as tricity. Rock Island is the county seat of Rock Island County, and our candidate lived there during the time he was State's Attorney and Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, but he never took his membership away from the Lodge he had joined as a youth.

"Passing through the chairs, he was Exalted Ruler of his Lodge in 1917-1918 and a delegate to the Grand Lodge in Atlantic City in 1918, at which session I was elected Grand Exalted Ruler. He has always taken an active interest in the Illinois Elks Association, and for twenty years he has responded to every possible call to speak to Elks Lodges and upon Elk occasions.

"In 1927 he was appointed a member of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary, and in 1928 was appointed, for a term of five years, as Justice of the Grand Forum, of which he became Chief Justice in 1931. He was serving in that capacity when, early this year, in accordance with custom and unwritten law, he resigned from it upon becoming a candidate for Grand Exalted Ruler.

"In every Elk position he gave the same kind of ability and painstaking labor that he has given to the public positions which he has held.

"Now, only forty-four years of age, in the prime of his life, he has already been six years the State's Attorney of a great county, ten years a Justice of the highest court of his State, and nearly four years at the top of his profession in the second city of the land.

"I have told you this story of his life to-day at some length because it tells without much further comment or eulogy why he is well fitted to lead our Order at this time.

"We need now, as the head of our Order, a man of standing and reputation, one who has ability of high character; one who has indomitable energy and courage; one who is unafraid and will never quit, however great the obstacles to be overcome; one who with enthusiasm and a desire to win will meet every task that confronts him; one who will know what is wrong among our Lodges and members and who will have the courage to tell them about it; one who will carry on the work already begun, meet every emergency that might arise and be a worthy successor to our present Grand Exalted Ruler, John R. Coen.

"We have such a man in Illinois, who has always fought a good fight in every battle he has undertaken and who has always kept the faith of those who trusted him. I, who have known him intimately and well for twenty years, vouch for him and present him to you as our candidate for position of Grand Exalted Ruler.

"Brother Grand Exalted Ruler and my brothers of the Grand Lodge, it is a pleasure and a privilege on behalf of all of the Elks of Illinois, in fact on behalf of Elks everywhere, to nominate for the office of Grand Exalted Ruler, my brother and my friend, that distinguished and great citizen and Elk of my own State of Illinois, Judge Floyd E. Thompson of Moline, Illinois, Lodge, No. 556."

THE address seconding Judge Thompson was made by Andrew Olson, of Moline Lodge. There were no other nominations for the office, and Judge Thompson's election was unanimous. Mr. Coen asked Mr. Campbell and Mr. Olson to escort the Grand Exalted Ruler-elect to the stage. Upon his presentation to the Grand Lodge, Judge Thompson delivered the speech of acceptance, which is printed on pages 4 and 5 of this issue.

The other officers were also elected unanimously. They are:

Grand Esteemed Leading Knight—
Charles E. Broughton, Sheboygan, Wis., Lodge, No. 290.

Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight—
William H. Harth, Columbia, S. C., Lodge, No. 1190.

Grand Esteemed Lecturing Knight—
Clarence Friedman, Memphis, Tenn., Lodge, No. 27.

Grand Secretary—
J. Edgar Masters, Charleroi, Pa., Lodge, No. 494.

Grand Treasurer—
James F. Duffy, Providence, R. I., Lodge, No. 14.

Grand Tiler—
Henry Schocke, Oneida, N. Y., Lodge, No. 767.

Grand Inner Guard—
Edward G. Hadley, Casper, Wyoming, Lodge, No. 1353.

Grand Trustee (five-year term)—
Lloyd R. Maxwell, Marshalltown, Iowa, Lodge, No. 312.

Following the election of the above new officers, Patrick J. Kelly, Secretary of Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge, No. 46, was given the privilege of the floor to extend the invitation of his city and his Lodge to hold the Grand Lodge Convention of 1933 in Milwaukee. This invitation was unanimously and enthusiastically accepted. Past Grand Exalted Ruler John K. Tener was then recognized and asked that the first order of business on Wednesday morning be the report of the National Memorial and Publication Commission, of which he is Chairman. Adjournment was then taken until 10 a. m., Wednesday morning, July 13.

The Second Business Session

THE second business session was called to order by Grand Exalted Ruler Coen who, after the invocation by the Grand Chaplain, recognized H. Glenn Boyd, Chairman of the Com-

mittee on Distribution, for his report. Mr. Coen then announced certain additional appointments as Assistant to the Grand Inner Guard and recognized Past Grand Exalted Ruler John K. Tener, who submitted the report, published elsewhere in this issue, of the National Memorial and Publication Commission. In view of its distribution in printed form Mr. Tener did not read the report in its entirety, but commented upon its salient features and spoke of the sum of \$50,000, taken from the surplus earnings of THE ELKS MAGAZINE for the past year, which had previously been placed at the disposal of the Grand Lodge, and of the advance of \$25,000 from the operating fund of the Magazine. Following the unanimous approval and adoption of this report, the Grand Exalted Ruler made a number of additional appointments as Assistant to the Grand Tiler.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler John F. Malley now reported for the Elks National Foundation Trustees. He explained the founding and the present functioning of the Foundation and read the formal report of the Trustees, of which the following is a part:

The Elks National Foundation, during the year since the report of June 23, 1931, has had paid into its principal fund subscriptions amounting to \$40,121. We believe that in present times this record speaks convincingly of the fidelity of the members, subordinate Lodges and State Associations to the National Foundation.

The income from interest and investments for the fiscal year ending May 31, 1932, amounted to \$10,366.35. It is worthy of comment that none of the securities in which the fund is invested has defaulted nor has any dividend been passed or payment been suspended.

We carry our investment portfolio with book values at cost. We have had an appraisal made at market which shows about 25 per cent. depreciation. We believe this will compare favorably with the investment portfolios of the most conservatively managed trusts. In order to safeguard our fund during periods of economic depression, we have established a depreciation offset account, into which one-fifth of the available income is diverted for investment in securities of the United States Government. In this manner we hope to offset any loss which may occur in case securities depreciated at present do not recover normal value.

At the meeting held in Chicago on June 18 and 19, 1932, the Board considered applications for assistance which had been received from the different groups of subordinate Lodges and authorized distributions as follows:

Arizona State Elks Association, for use in current tubercular relief work.....	\$2,250
Welfare Activities Commission of the Illinois Elks Association, for use in operating Illinois Elks Association Crippled Kiddies' Clinic.....	1,500
New Jersey State Elks Association Crippled Children's Committee, for use in hospital work at Betty Bacharach Home.....	1,500
Massachusetts Elks Scholarship, Inc., of the Massachusetts Elks Association, for use in giving assistance to worthy young men and young women in the form of scholarships and scholarship loans.....	1,000
Florida State Elks Association, for use in crippled children relief work at Miller Home.....	1,000

Scholarships

Pursuant to the offer made in our last annual report to award a scholarship of \$300 to each State in which 50 per cent. of the subordinate Lodges are enrolled as subscribers for Honorary Founders' Certificates, or to send into the eligible State the equivalent in money for use in a philanthropy selected by the State association, we have made distributions as follows:

Paul J. Cadran, Turners Falls, Massachusetts, Scholarship by appointment of Massachusetts Elks Association.....	\$300
William J. Burke, Rutland, Vermont, Scholarship by appointment of Vermont State Elks Association.....	\$300
Arizona Elks Association diverted to the use of tuberculosis relief work by decision of the Arizona Elks Association, ..	\$300

Connecticut Elks Association has requested that the \$300 allocated to that State be held for award to a student to be selected by a committee recently appointed.

Maine Elks Association has selected a student to

whom it wishes to have awarded the scholarship allocated to that State, but the formal award of \$300 will not be made until the beginning of the school year in September.

The Board of Foundation Trustees has decided to continue for another year this offer of an Elks National Foundation Scholarship of \$300, upon the terms and conditions set forth in Special Bulletin dated October 1, 1931.

It seems to us that the State Associations might use this Elks National Foundation Scholarship to supplement their Flag Day programs, by awarding a scholarship to the student of the graduating classes of the high and preparatory schools who has presented the most comprehensive thesis upon a patriotic theme, or to encourage our Antler movement by awarding the scholarship to the student, otherwise qualified, who has performed distinguished services for the Antler organization.

We do not wish to appear to dictate the class of endeavor to which the State Associations should bend their efforts, but we are prompted to point to work among the youth of America as a fertile field, by the following excerpt from the report of the Special Committee created by the House of Representatives to investigate the activities and propaganda of the Communists in the United States, House Resolution 220:

The two most important Communist organizations among the youth in this country are known as the Young Pioneers of America and the Young Communist League. The Young Pioneers is composed of boys and girls of grade-school age, and is built along the same lines as the Boy Scouts movement, but dedicated instead to hatred of American institutions and of the American flag. Eighth-grade school children may form a nucleus of Young Pioneers, and these nuclei or groups have been organized in our public schools in various cities throughout the country, including New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Detroit, Los Angeles, and other cities. They distribute Communist publications such as the *Young Spark*, praising the red flag, and so forth. The following quotation is taken from one issue of the *Young Spark*, distributed to students of the junior high school of New York:

"The Young Pioneers of America is a workers' children's organization, and the red flag is their flag . . . we Pioneers are proud to stand by the red flag."

The Young Pioneers are encouraged to wage a relentless combat against all forms of religious belief and to hold their own parents in contempt and disobey them if they maintain any faith in God. It is not sufficient for the Young Pioneers to be merely irreligious, but they must be antireligious. In many instances the parents of these children encourage them and instill the doctrines of Communism in them at home.

All kinds of instructions and propaganda for the members of Communist children's groups, including the Young Pioneers and the Young Communist League, have been sent from Moscow for use here.

Following Mr. Malley, William F. Schad of Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge, No. 46, read the final report of the Grand Lodge Committee on Memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Thomas B. Mills.

Grand Secretary J. Edgar Masters then reported for the Committee on Memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler John G. Price, and requested its discharge.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Frank L. Rain then reported informally for the Committee on Memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Charles E. Pickett. The formal reports of these committees will be published in the bound volumes of the proceedings of the Grand Lodge.

The Grand Exalted Ruler then spoke of the sudden death of District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler C. A. Carrier, of Mississippi South, which occurred on the eve of Mr. Carrier's planned departure for the Convention. He then recognized Past Grand Exalted Ruler John P. Sullivan, who conducted the annual Memorial services, which were opened with a prelude played by Mr. Holstein, organist of Birmingham Lodge. Grand Chaplain Dysart delivered the invocation and was followed by Mr. Steele, who sang. Mr. Sullivan then spoke of the loss to the Order which was suffered when Grand Tiler Daniel R. Nihion passed away a few minutes after he had delivered the Eleven O'Clock Toast at the charity ball of his Lodge, Washington, D. C., No. 15.

Mr. Sullivan paid a beautiful and eloquent tribute to Mr. Nihion, extolling him as a man, an Elk and a citizen. William T. Phillips, Chairman of the Grand Lodge State Association Committee, then paid heartfelt tribute to all those other members of the Grand Lodge who, during the year, had joined the great majority. Another song by Mr. Steele, an organ selection by Mr. Holstein and the prayer by the Grand Chaplain brought the moving and impressive ceremonies to their close.

Second Half of the Second Business Session

THE Grand Exalted Ruler recognized William T. Phillips, Chairman of the Grand Lodge State Association Committee, who read his report. Before doing this, however, he spoke of the function of the State Associations, and called particular attention to the splendid work of the Ohio Association in rehabilitating weak Lodges. The formal report was, in part, as follows:

The Committee on State Associations, appointed for the year 1931-32 respectfully reports that, regardless of adverse economic conditions, losses in membership, and other factors which would seem to make for apathy and inaction, the year has been one of unusual activity on the part of State Associations and subordinate Lodges. This seemingly unusual and paradoxical condition your Committee attributes in a great measure to the dynamic personality, zeal, enthusiasm and driving force of Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen, and in the absence of any specific reference by the Grand Lodge, your Committee conceived its chief duty to be intensive cooperation with Grand Exalted Ruler Coen in his efforts to combat the effect of general depression and stimulate the morale of our Order.

Splendid work is being done for the encouragement of ritualistic proficiency by means of State contests. In the matter of ritual, however, your Committee believes that State Associations could do more than encourage contests. They should endeavor to provide committees capable of instructing officers of subordinate Lodges in Lodge Room etiquette and exemplification, not only of the ritual of initiation, but of the special services as well. Surely ritualistic instruction offers State Associations a field of useful and constructive effort, and your Committee recommends

That the incoming State Associations Committee shall recommend to each State Association either the appointment of a new Committee, or that its standing Ritual Committee shall be charged, in addition to promoting Ritualistic Contests, with the duty of seeking out those Lodges in need of instruction in Ritualistic procedure, and endeavor by friendly cooperation and advice to improve its standards.

Without detracting from the value of the fine welfare projects carried on by many State Associations, their social activities, and the earnestness of their officers, your Committee feels that at this time their greatest field of usefulness lies in the aid State organizations may render subordinate Lodges. In line with this your Committee recommends:

That each State Association appoint a Special Committee for the assistance and rehabilitation of such Lodges as may be in need of its ministrations.

That such Committee make an immediate survey of subordinate Lodges within the membership of its organization, carefully analyze the results of such survey and work out plans which will enable it to render the service for which it is appointed.

Mr. Coen then spoke of the fine work done in Ohio by the special Lodge rehabilitation committee appointed by President Ernst Von Barga, and urged similar activities by all State Associations.

Robert S. Barrett, Chairman of the Good of the Order Committee, was next recognized. After introducing the two other members of the committee present, O. R. Dibblee and Charles S. Hart, Mr. Barrett read his report, of which the following is a digest:

Organization of Committee

The Committee continued the form of organization which was instituted four years ago by its able Chairman, Past Grand Exalted Ruler James R. Nicholson. The country was divided into five districts, and a member of the Committee assigned to each district, so that the subordinate Lodges in

these sections could have some one near at hand in the event they desired information or assistance. Brother Charles S. Hart of New York City was placed in charge of the New England and Central Atlantic States; Brother O. R. Dibblee of Salt Lake City in charge of the southwestern, Rocky Mountain, and Pacific Coast States; Brother Sam Stern of Fargo, N. Dakota, in charge of the Northwestern States; Brother Charles E. Broughton of Sheboygan, Wis., in charge of the States bordering on the Great Lakes and vicinity; and the Chairman in charge of the Southern States.

The Committee has had two meetings; one of these was held in New York City on February 15th and 16th, at which time all of the members of the Committee were present. We were able to discuss with the Grand Exalted Ruler, the Grand Secretary, and Past Grand Exalted Rulers features of our work and prepare for future activities. The second meeting was held in Birmingham on July 10th.

George Washington Prosperity Classes

The outstanding work of the year in which the Committee was engaged was the development and carrying out of the plans of the Grand Exalted Ruler for the initiation of classes during the months of February and March in celebration of the 200th anniversary of the birth of George Washington.

As a result approximately 15,000 members were initiated during the months of February and March, and several thousand reinstatements took place at the same time.

Classes Named After New Exalted Rulers

It was suggested that classes be initiated in each subordinate Lodge during the months of April and May, to be named after the newly elected Exalted Rulers. A series of circular letters were sent out by the Grand Exalted Ruler outlining the plans for these classes, and similar work as that done for the George Washington Prosperity Classes was done by members of this Committee. As a result between 5,000 and 6,000 members were added during these months. The Committee is glad to report that the total number of new members initiated during the year was 30,145. This does not include those initiated in the New Exalted Rulers Classes, or those otherwise initiated during the last three months, which, according to reports received by the Committee, will amount to many thousands.

Lapsation Work

Even of greater importance than that of stimulating the Lodges to secure new members, the Committee believes its greatest field can be rendered in assisting Lapsation Committees of subordinate Lodges to perform their duties. The Committee has been especially active in this direction during the year, and feels that good results have been obtained.

Charitable, Welfare and Patriotic Work

The amount of money spent by the Lodges of the Order during the past year reached the huge sum of \$2,321,798.71.

Per Capita Expenditures for Charitable, Welfare and Patriotic Activities

The per capita expenditures for charitable, welfare and patriotic activities for the entire country was \$3.63. The average per capita sums spent in the ten leading States were as follows: Canal Zone, \$8.36; Rhode Island, \$7.84; New Jersey, \$7.80; Utah, \$7.01; Tennessee, \$5.45; Florida, \$4.98; South Carolina, \$4.62; New York, \$4.61; North Carolina, \$4.43; Arizona, \$4.10.

Entertainment at Meetings

The importance of providing entertainment at Lodge meetings is one that has been stressed by preceding Good of the Order Committees. Experience has abundantly proved that members will not continue to attend meetings which are entirely taken up with business and routine matters. Too frequent renditions of the initiatory services tend to keep members away. The Committee believes that great attention should be paid to this question of providing entertainment, and that committees of subordinate Lodges appointed for this purpose should be constantly on the alert to provide features that will attract members to the meetings. The Committee has planned out a series of programs, starting with the installation of the new Exalted Ruler and continuing throughout the Lodge year.

Education of Elks on Elkdom

Brother O. R. Dibblee of this Committee has made an important recommendation, which the Committee feels is deserving of serious consideration. He believes that an Educational Committee should be set up in each Lodge charged with the responsibility of presenting an educational program relative to Elkdom and its activities to be presented

to every Lodge once each month, said program to occupy a duration of 15 or 20 minutes.

In order that the subject be placed before the Grand Lodge, the Committee recommends:

"Resolved: That each subordinate Lodge be requested to consider the advisability of appointing an Educational Committee charged with the responsibility of presenting to the membership of the Lodge a brief monthly program of the plans and achievements of the Lodge, and the history and achievements of the Grand Lodge.

"Be It Further Resolved: That said Educational Committee shall further consider the advisability of having one or more educational nights during each Lodge year, at which time the same objects as mentioned in the first paragraph of this resolution be presented in more elaborate and extended form than at the monthly meetings."

Economy in Administering the Affairs of Subordinate Lodges

The Committee, in reviewing the situation of the Order throughout the nation, believes that one of the causes of the large number of suspensions for non-payment of dues and requests for dimits is due to the high membership dues, which are charged in many Lodges. The Committee believes that each Lodge should carefully examine its budget and put into effect such economies as will make it possible to reduce the dues.

Walter F. Meier, Chairman of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary, after being recognized by the chair, introduced his associates E. Mark Sullivan, Henry C. Warner, John J. Lermen and Daniel J. Kelly. Mr. Meier said that the committee had considered many recommendations and suggestions, and presented its report, recommending amendments to the Constitution and to the Statutes. All of these were approved or adopted unanimously.

The Committee on Judiciary recommended the approval and adoption of the recommendation of the Grand Exalted Ruler with reference to the institution of Lodges in cities of over a million in population, and that Section 18 of Article III of the Constitution of the Order be amended to read as follows:

"Section 18. There shall be but one subordinate Lodge established in any city of less than one million population and in any borough where a city is divided into boroughs. The Grand Exalted Ruler may, where in his opinion special circumstances and the good of the Order warrant such action, grant a dispensation for the institution of a second subordinate Lodge in any city in the United States of America of more than one million population, and, under like circumstances, may grant a dispensation for the institution of an additional subordinate Lodge for each additional million of population, or major fraction thereof, in any such city; PROVIDED, that no more than five subordinate Lodges shall be established in any city."

In view of the adoption of authority for the institution of additional Lodges in cities having a population in excess of one million inhabitants, it was necessary to define the jurisdiction of such Lodges and it was recommended that Section 157, Grand Lodge Statutes, be amended by adding thereto the following sentence:

"When two or more Lodges are situated in a city, having a population in excess of one million inhabitants, the jurisdiction of such Lodges shall be co-extensive and concurrent; provided, however, that where a city is divided into boroughs, any Lodge situated within a given borough shall have exclusive jurisdiction therein."

The Committee on Judiciary next recommended the suggestion of the Grand Exalted Ruler and others relative to making the Exalted Ruler of the Lodge its representative to the Grand Lodge, and that subdivision (5) of Section 1 and Section 4, of Article III of the Constitution be amended to read, respectively, as follows:

"(5) Representatives of subordinate Lodges."

"Section 4. Each subordinate Lodge shall be entitled to one representative to the Grand Lodge and such representative shall be the Exalted Ruler of such Lodge; and annually

at the same time and in the same manner as officers of the Lodge are elected, an alternate representative shall be elected from the Past Exalted Rulers or other Grand Lodge members in good standing on its rolls, or the retiring Exalted Ruler, to serve in the place of the Exalted Ruler should he for any reason fail to attend the session of the Grand Lodge.

"The Exalted Ruler of a Lodge acting under dispensation, or in the event he should for any reason fail to attend, an alternate elected by the members thereof at a special election, from any of its past or present officers, shall have the right to represent such Lodge; provided, however, that the rights and privileges of such representative shall, until a charter is authorized to his Lodge, be limited to questions pertaining to his Lodge."

Upon the recommendation of Exalted Ruler-elect Floyd E. Thompson to transfer from the Constitution to the Statutes the provision relative to the expenses of representatives, Section 128a, Grand Lodge Statutes, was amended to read as follows:

"Section 128a. It shall be the duty of the representative to the Grand Lodge to attend the annual session thereof and to submit a report to his Lodge at its first regular session following his return therefrom. The Lodge shall pay such representative the amount of his actual expenses incurred for transportation by the most direct route, plus sleeping-car or parlor-car fare, and in addition thereto \$10.00 for each day necessarily engaged in traveling, and \$15.00 for each day actually spent in attendance."

Upon the recommendation of the Grand Exalted Ruler the first sentence of the fourth paragraph of Section 48, Grand Lodge Statutes, was amended to read as follows:

"It shall be the duty of the District Deputy to familiarize himself with all ritualistic work, and visit each subordinate Lodge in his district when in session at least once between October 1 and February 1 of the year for which he was appointed, and see that the work of the Order is performed uniformly in all said Lodges."

The Grand Exalted Ruler had also recommended that the law governing reinstatements be modified, and the second and third paragraphs of Section 180, Grand Lodge Statutes, were amended to read as follows:

Before reinstatement the applicant shall pay to the Lodge the dues owed by him at the time of his suspension, provided the same shall not exceed one year's dues, and in addition thereto the proportionate share of the current dues, prorated in the same manner as the dues of a new member, plus the Grand Lodge assessment for the current annual period. Provided, however, that in lieu of the payment of the dues owed by him at the time of his suspension, any applicant may be reinstated on or before March 31, 1933, upon payment of such reinstatement fee as may be fixed by resolution or by-law of the Lodge, plus such prorated dues.

Whenever a member whose name has been stricken from the rolls for non-payment of dues has been a *bona fide* resident for six months within the jurisdiction of another Lodge, next preceding his application for membership therein, he may make application for membership to the Lodge in the jurisdiction of which he resides; said application shall be received and acted upon by said Lodge in the same manner as original applications for membership, provided the applicant has paid to the Lodge from the roll of which his name was stricken the amount of his indebtedness for dues as it existed at the time of his suspension, but in no case more than one year's dues, and in addition thereto the fee for affiliation as may be specified by the By-Laws of the Lodge to which he has applied for membership, and in addition thereto a proportionate share of the current dues, prorated in the same manner as the dues of a new member, plus the Grand Lodge assessment for the current annual period, to be remitted monthly to the Grand Secretary as hereinbefore provided; provided, further, that in lieu of the payment of the dues owed by the applicant to his former Lodge at the time of his suspension therefrom, he may be received into membership as herein provided, on or before March 31, 1933, upon payment to his former Lodge of such reinstatement fee as may be fixed by resolution or by-law of said Lodge, and the payment to the Lodge to which he makes his application, such affiliation fee and prorated dues.

At the suggestion of James D. Moran, Secretary of Queensborough, N. Y., Lodge, No. 878, the second paragraph of Section 191, Grand Lodge Statutes, was amended to read as follows:

"Applications for membership by those holding Absolute Dimits shall be received and acted upon in the same manner as original applications for membership in the Order upon payment of such affiliation fee as may be provided in the by-laws of the Lodge to which application is made.

Also: That Section 193, Grand Lodge Statutes, be amended to read as follows:

"Section 193. A Lodge may receive any member from another Lodge, on Dimitt, on payment of such affiliation fee as may be provided in the by-laws of the Lodge receiving such member.

Section 179, relative to the dropping of members for the non-payment of dues, was amended to read as follows:

"Section 179. A member owing one year's dues to the Lodge, including the annual dues that may be fixed by the Grand Lodge, may be dropped from the rolls of his Lodge upon a majority vote, after thirty days' notice from the Secretary, delivered in person, or sent by first-class mail, postage prepaid, addressed to such member at his last known address. Such notice shall inform the delinquent member that during the period of his delinquency he is not entitled to the privileges of membership, and that in the event of his being dropped from the rolls, he can be reinstated only in the manner specified in Section 180, Grand Lodge Statutes."

The Committee on Judiciary found that the last proviso then attached to Section 193, Grand Lodge Statutes, related to the time during which a Transfer Dimitt was valid when used in connection with making an application for a dispensation for a new Lodge, whereas no part of the preceding portion of this Section had any bearing thereon. The subject matter of the proviso in question, the Committee found, properly belonged at the end, and as a part of, the first paragraph of Section 192. Section 192 was therefore amended by adding at the end, and as a part of, the first paragraph, the said proviso:

"Provided, further, that when a Transfer Dimitt shall be granted for use in connection with making application for a dispensation for a Lodge about to be instituted, such Transfer Dimitt shall be valid so long as may be necessary for such purpose."

To facilitate the securing of statistics relative to delinquencies, Section 125, was amended by adding to the first paragraph the following:

"He shall also, between the 1st and 10th days of October of each year, report to the Grand Secretary, on forms prescribed and furnished by the Grand Secretary therefor, complete information relative to existing delinquencies in the payment of dues by members on the rolls of the Lodge who owe more than dues for the current semi-annual period."

Upon the recommendation of Grand Exalted Ruler-elect Floyd E. Thompson, Section 41, was amended to read as follows:

"Section 41. There shall be the following standing Committees:

- A Committee on Judiciary, consisting of five members;
- A Committee on Auditing Accounts, consisting of three members;
- A Committee on Lodge Activities, consisting of five members;
- A Committee on Credentials, consisting of five members;
- A Committee on State Associations, consisting of three members;
- A Ritualistic Committee, consisting of three members."

The Committee further recommended that Section 44, Grand Lodge Statutes, be amended to read as follows:

"Section 44. The Committee on Lodge Activities shall have charge and supervision of such matters as shall be referred to it by the Grand Exalted Ruler pertaining to the good of the Order, and all subordinate Lodge activities, inter-Lodge relations and similar matters."

This replaced the Good of the Order Committee with the new Committee on Lodge Activities.

The following resolutions, at the suggestion of the Grand Exalted Ruler, were then offered:

Whereas, the Constitution and Statutes of the Order authorize the granting of permits for the institution of Lodges of Antlers; and,

Whereas, it is deemed for the best interests of the Order and of said Lodges of Antlers that additional supervision and regulation be provided therefor;

Now, Therefore, Be It Resolved by the Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America, that the Grand Exalted Ruler be, and he hereby is, authorized, empowered and requested to appoint some suitable and qualified member of the Grand Lodge, who shall be known as "The Antlers' Counselor," who shall, subject to the provisions of the Constitution and Statutes of the Order, and the direction of the Grand Exalted Ruler, have supervision and control of the organization of Lodges of Antlers and the activities of the members thereof, and of advisory councils appointed in connection therewith.

Be it Further Resolved, that the Antlers' Counselor, by and with the consent and approval of the Grand Exalted Ruler, may from time to time, prescribe and promulgate, amend and modify, by-laws, rules and regulations for the government of such Lodges of Antlers and the members and advisory councils thereof; and it shall be the duty of said Lodges of Antlers, their members and advisory councils, to conform to and obey all such by-laws, rules and regulations.

Whereas, Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen, has secured from the representatives of subordinate Lodges purged lists of names of former members of their respective Lodges; and

Whereas, Brother Coen has recommended the appointment of reinstatement committees in the subordinate Lodges, and that on or about the 10th day of October, 1932, a nationwide Reinstatement Campaign be commenced, the same to be supervised directly by the Grand Exalted Ruler, and to be continued until every possible prospect for reinstatement in the Order shall have been contacted,

Now, Therefore, Be It Resolved by the Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America, in Grand Lodge assembled, that said recommendation be, and the same is hereby, approved and adopted.

Be It Further Resolved, that the Grand Exalted Ruler take such steps and make use of such officer or officers and committees of the Grand Lodge as may be necessary in his judgment to effectuate the aim and purpose of said recommendation and this resolution, to the end that as many as possible of former members of the Order be restored to full and active membership therein.

The following resolution authorizing the borrowing of money for Grand Lodge purposes when the occasions therefor arise was then offered:

Be It Resolved by the Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America that the Board of Grand Trustees be, and it hereby is, authorized, empowered and directed to borrow on behalf of the Grand Lodge, such sum or sums of money from time to time as it shall deem proper or necessary to carry on the work of the Grand Lodge and to make, execute and deliver such note, notes or other instruments as may be necessary or convenient in connection therewith. In the event that it shall be necessary for the Grand Exalted Ruler, Grand Secretary or Grand Treasurer to join in the execution of any such instruments to evidence the indebtedness thereby created, such officers are hereby jointly and severally authorized so to do.

Be It Further Resolved that the Grand Secretary be, and he hereby is, authorized, empowered and directed to furnish a certified copy or certified copies of this resolution under the seal of the Grand Lodge whenever necessary to evidence the authority herein conferred.

The Committee on Judiciary considered the resolution presented by W. S. Shelby, Secretary of Washington, D. C., Lodge, No. 15, relative to curtailment of expenses, and since all Grand Lodge agencies are cooperating to

their utmost to bring about such a result, it recommended that the same be placed on file for further consideration by Grand Lodge officers and Committees in connection with future disbursements.

Following Mr. Meier, David Sholtz, Chairman of the Grand Lodge Ritualistic Committee after introducing his fellow members O. L. Hayden, Albert D. Pearce, W. W. Bridgers and Clyde E. Jones, read his report which, with the recommendations it contained, was unanimously adopted. It follows in part:

Since the time of the appointment of this committee (four years ago), ritualistic exemplification has actually become more efficient and there has been aroused in the various subordinate Lodges, as well as State Associations, the realization that proper ritualistic exemplification does create a deeper interest in the ideals and principles of the Order.

Early in the year a definite schedule of objectives for the committee was determined by the committee and when the committee held its meeting in New York in February, the rules were re-drafted to conform with the changes made in the ritual.

Last year at Seattle, there were six contestants. During the year the committee has fostered even greater interest in the national competition, the results of which you have seen here at Birmingham. In addition to the national one-thousand-dollar silver cup, cash prizes were awarded, totalling \$250.00, for which the committee publicly expresses its deep appreciation to the Birmingham Grand Lodge Convention Committee.

The contest was undoubtedly one of the real high spots of the convention. The presentation was inspiring. The rendition of all contesting teams was effective and very impressive. In brilliance of performance the highest expectations of your committee were exceeded. Out of this should come even greater interest and encouragement of more effort toward ritualistic perfection. There were four contestants, there being entries from Fresno, Calif., No. 439, Aurora, Illinois, No. 705, Brookline, Mass., No. 886 and New Smyrna, Fla., No. 1557, Lodges, To these Lodges and their officers and members, more power and appreciation, too, as well as congratulations.

It is a pleasure to advise that with a percentage of 99.40299, New Smyrna, Fla., Lodge, No. 1557, won the first prize, being the one thousand dollar silver cup to be held for the period of one year, and \$150.00 in cash; the second place, with a score of 99.0048, was won by Fresno, Calif., Lodge, No. 429; being a cash prize of \$75.00; and third place, with a score of 98.608096 by Aurora, Ill., Lodge, No. 705, with a cash prize of \$25.00. St. Louis, Mo., Lodge, No. 9, had also formally entered its team but withdrew its entry.

There was referred to this Committee the request by Modesto, California, Lodge, No. 1282, that the fine floral tribute in the Mother's Day Ritual prepared by that splendid blind Past Exalted Ruler of Modesto Lodge, Brother Jas. E. McCormick, be adopted. Your Committee, after careful investigation and consideration, recommends that action be deferred until such time as there is a reprinting of the special ritual.

A number of other suggestions and requests for information were acted upon to the satisfaction of those inquiring.

The resolution of the Idaho State Elks Association requesting restoration of the ritual used prior to 1931 was referred to this Committee. Your Committee recommends that no change be made in the present ritual at this time and further recommends that the communication be referred to the incoming Committee for its further consideration.

In summing up the year's work, your committee believes that the year has been a fruitful one for the Order. Certainly the national contest held here has clearly demonstrated a most active and increased interest generally for better and finer exemplification of the ritual, with resultant benefits by increased activity in subordinate Lodges generally.

My brothers, in concluding, the members of your Ritualistic Committee hope that you will carry back even greater interest in ritualistic exemplification, not only to inspire your subordinate Lodges, but that in each State there may be keener and more active rivalry, if possible, with the objective being the sending of the subordinate Lodge team designated as State champions to the National Ritualistic Contest to be held next year at Milwaukee.

We desire to express our sincere appreciation to the Grand Exalted Ruler for his splendid and active co-operation and support, and also our appreciation to the Grand Secretary's office, the Chairmen of the State Association Ritualistic Committees and all those who so loyally co-operated in furthering the work of this committee during the past year.

The Grand Exalted Ruler then called to the stage Past Exalted Ruler Caspian Hale, captain of the ritualistic team of New Smyrna Lodge, No. 1557, and presented him with the beautiful cup emblematic of the national championship, and a check for \$150. He also awarded cash prizes to the leaders of the Fresno, Calif., No. 439, and Aurora, Ill., No. 705, Lodge teams, winners, respectively, of second and third places.

Following these awards Mr. Coen turned over the gavel to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell, who requested a suspension of the rules for a debate on the appeal taken by Santa Monica, Calif., Lodge, No. 906, from the decision of the Grand Exalted Ruler in the matter of the jurisdictional dispute between it and Los Angeles Lodge, No. 99. Mr. Campbell's request for the suspension of the rules having been granted, Mr. Coen spoke of the reasons for his decision which, following the presentation of arguments by Past Exalted Ruler H. W. Brown for Santa Monica and by Grand Esquire J. J. Doyle and Past Exalted Ruler Charles J. O'Hara for Los Angeles, was upheld by the Grand Lodge.

Following the vote on this question the meeting was adjourned, to assemble at 10 a. m. on the following morning.

The Third Business Session

FOLLOWING the Grand Chaplain's prayer Grand Exalted Ruler Coen recognized Dr. Ralph Hagan, Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees, who first submitted the final budget for 1932-33. Following the unanimous approval of the budget Dr. Hagan introduced several routine resolutions authorizing certain regular disbursements of Grand Lodge funds and others ratifying the actions of the Grand Exalted Ruler in restoring its charter to Bessemer, Ala., Lodge, No. 721, and in revoking the charters of certain other Lodges. Dr. Hagan then made the following report:

Your Board of Grand Trustees has under Section 39-A Chapter 3, of the Statutes, examined the application for a Charter of the following Lodge: West Orange, New Jersey, No. 1590.

The application being in proper form and the subordinate Lodge having complied with the Grand Lodge Statutes, Section 102, Chapter 1, Title 3, and the Charter Fee having been paid, your Board of Grand Trustees recommends that the Charter be issued to the above named Lodge.

After the approval of this report Dr. Hagan introduced the following resolution:

Resolved. That in accordance with Section 15, Article III, of the Constitution, and Section 49 of the Grand Lodge Statutes, there are hereby fixed and assessed upon each member of the Order as of April 1, 1932, annual dues in the amount of \$1.35; that of the amount so fixed and assessed \$1.00 for each Elk on its roll of membership as of said April 1st shall be paid by each subordinate Lodge on or before May 1, 1933, for the expense of publishing and distributing the National Journal known as THE ELKS MAGAZINE, and the same is hereby appropriated for such purpose; and of the amount so fixed and assessed thirty-five cents for each Elk on its roll of membership as of said April 1st shall be paid by each subordinate Lodge on or before May 1, 1933, to meet the expenses of the Grand Lodge including the maintenance of the Elks National Home and the same is hereby appropriated for such purpose.

This resolution was unanimously adopted, as were others referring to the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler the recommendation of Grand Exalted Ruler Coen regarding the redistricting of the States of Alabama and Texas; and the transferring of Martinsburg, W. Va., Lodge, No. 778, from the Southern to the Northern District of its State and of Bend, Oregon, Lodge, No. 1371, from the Northern to the Southern District of its State.

Following Dr. Hagan, John J. Lermen, of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary, offered the following resolution, enthusiastically adopted:

Whereas the President of the City Commission of the City of Birmingham, did upon the opening of this Convention, remind us that he

and many of the city officials were members of our Order of Elks and that therefore we could rest assured that the City was ours to enjoy as we would, letting conscience alone be our guide.

Now, Therefore, Be It Resolved that the Thanks of the Grand Lodge be and they are hereby extended to His Honor J. M. Jones, Jr., President of the City Commission, and the officials and citizens of the City of Birmingham for their many delightful and gracious acts of kindness to us during the few days we have been abiding here as their guests;

Whereas, the Public Press of the City of Birmingham has taken a large part in the wholehearted welcome extended to us and has been truly prodigal in devoting columns of its space to the publication of notices about the various activities of the Grand Lodge and to an accurate representation of its aims, purposes, hopes and expectations for the future,

Now, Therefore, Be It Resolved that to each of the newspapers of the City of Birmingham are due the thanks of this Grand Lodge for the spirit of helpful and friendly cooperation that has marked their attitude toward us while guests of this city. Their many expressions of good-will toward us and our work have found a resting place in our hearts, and we shall ever hold in grateful remembrance the graciousness of the Press of Birmingham.

This is the end of a perfect day. And as the Master Painter of the Universe, with the setting of the sun, hangs in the Salon of the Skies a picture that becomes indelibly impressed on our memory, though human language falls pitifully short in describing its beauties, so now as this Convention draws to a close, all the hospitality that has been showered upon us by the Brothers of Birmingham Lodge, No. 79, at this moment raises up in our minds a vivid and beautiful picture—The Picture of a Perfect Host.

And while any outward expression of our gratitude, genuine though it really is, fails to reflect truly the feeling of appreciation that fills and stirs our hearts, yet in our remembrance grateful appreciation is recorded which time can never efface.

For the great majority of us, this is our first visit to the real South, the South of chivalry, the South of romance, the South that is synonymous with true hospitality. We of the North, the East and the West have been won as never before by a people who speak the very language of hospitality.

Whether we came in the evening or came in the morning, whether we came when we were looked for, or came without warning, we were met by the same genial smile that spells welcome, and by the same hearty hand clasp that spells Friend, Brother.

The generous and open-handed hospitality which has marked our reception and entertainment by the Brothers of Birmingham Lodge and the citizens of this Magic City would be most pleasing and gratifying in times of our greatest prosperity, but coming at this time of dreadful and appalling adversity it has challenged our admiration and overwhelmed us with a sense of the great debt of gratitude we, the parting guests, owe to our genial hosts. They have welcomed us with smiles and are bidding us farewell with sighs. To them our hearts sing in responsive chords, "Au Revoir, but not Good-bye."

Mindful of all these things, we in Convention assembled do hereby

Resolve, that the grateful appreciation of the Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks is hereby expressed to Birmingham Lodge, No. 79, for the many favors that the Brothers of that Lodge have bestowed upon us during our stay in the Magic City.

And Be It Further Resolved that the thanks of the Grand Lodge are likewise tendered to the Convention Committee of Birmingham Lodge and in particular to its General Chairman, Brother D. A. Thomas, whose indomitable energy has played so large a part in making our visit a joy and our convention a success.

Grand Trustee A. Charles Stewart then presented the following, which also was adopted by acclamation:

It is with extreme regret that we note the passing from active service of our retiring Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees, Brother Ralph Hagan. He has been a loyal member of the Order of Elks for thirty-four years and a member of the Grand Lodge for twenty-eight years.

Brother Hagan was initiated in Los Angeles Lodge, No. 99, in 1898, and six years later was

elected Exalted Ruler of the Lodge. He served as District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler in 1905-1906 and was elected President of the California Elks State Association in 1915-1916. His interest in Grand Lodge affairs is attested by the fact that he has attended twenty-three Grand Lodge sessions. His duties as a surgeon in the United States Army during his service with the American Expeditionary Forces in the World War prevented his attendance at two Grand Lodge reunions.

His energy and ability were soon recognized and he served on Grand Lodge Committees under Past Grand Exalted Rulers Thomas B. Mills, James R. Nicholson, Edward Rightor, James G. McFarland and Fred Harper. He was an active member of the Los Angeles Grand Lodge Convention Committees in 1909, 1915, 1921 and 1929.

In further recognition of his ability, he was elected a member of the Board of Grand Trustees for five years at the Grand Lodge Convention in Cincinnati in 1927 and has served as Chairman of the Board for the past two years.

But a mere recital of his activities in Elksdom does not tell the whole story. During all these years of faithful allegiance to the Order, Brother Hagan has served with distinction, decision and efficiency. His splendid personality and unflinching courtesy have endeared him to all with whom he has come in contact and his intimate knowledge of the affairs of the Order has enabled him to perform the various tasks allotted to him in a manner most gratifying to the Order at large. He is indeed a true Brother in Elksdom, loyal to all its precepts and responsive to all its demands.

Therefore, Be It Resolved:

1. That this tribute to Brother Ralph Hagan be spread at length upon the minutes of the Board of Grand Trustees.

2. That Brother A. C. Stewart be and is hereby directed on behalf of the Board of Grand Trustees to present to the Grand Lodge for adoption this resolution authorizing the Board of Grand Trustees to present to Brother Hagan a testimonial of their esteem and of their appreciation of his services to the Order.

3. That a copy of these Resolutions be presented to the Grand Lodge with the request that they be spread at length upon the minutes of that Body.

Be It Further Resolved: That the Board of Grand Trustees be and are hereby authorized and directed to present to Brother Ralph Hagan a suitable testimonial of the esteem in which he is held by this body and as a token of appreciation of the sacrifices he has made in behalf of our Order in the discharge of his duties as a Grand Trustee.

F. Eugene Dayton, of Salinas, Calif., Lodge, No. 614, President of the California State Elks Association, then presented the following, given enthusiastic acclaim and approval:

Whereas, the Sixty-eighth Session of the Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America, convened in the city of Birmingham, Alabama, in the month of July, 1932, is about to close, thus terminating the administration of Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen of Sterling, Colorado; and,

Whereas, Brother Coen has, during his tenure of office, devoted himself with unexampled zeal and energy to upholding the traditions of our beloved Order and has under most adverse conditions, by precept and example, as well as by eloquent exhortation, pointed and led the way to splendid achievement which is reflected in an awakening of our fraternal regard for each other and in a fuller realization of our responsibilities and opportunities for useful service to humanity and to our common country; and

Whereas, the members of this Grand Lodge desire to give expression to their very keen appreciation of the sacrifices made by Brother Coen, of his tireless efforts and of his splendid accomplishments in building for the future of our great Order and further to give him assurance not only of our appreciation and gratitude but also of the abiding fraternal regard in which he is held by the Brotherhood throughout the length and breadth of Elk jurisdiction;

Now, Therefore, Be It Resolved, that as a token of the high esteem in which he is held and further to serve as a constant reminder of our deep and abiding fraternal love, gratitude and appreciation, the Board of Grand Trustees be and hereby is authorized, empowered, and directed to purchase and present to Brother Coen a suitable memento, and accompany it with an embossed and framed copy of this resolution, which all too inadequately expresses the sentiments of this Grand Lodge and of the Order.

Chairman George J. Winslow of the Credentials Committee then made his final report. It showed as being present 16 Past Grand Exalted Rulers; 20 Grand Lodge officers; 27 Grand Lodge Committeemen; 113 District Deputy Grand Exalted Rulers; 744 Representatives; 59 Alternates; 229 Grand Lodge members; a total attendance of 1208.

Grand Exalted Ruler Coen then presented Past Grand Exalted Ruler Joseph T. Fanning who spoke briefly of his pleasure at being in Birmingham, and Exalted Ruler Harry L. White of Birmingham Lodge, who thanked the Grand Lodge for coming to its city. Past Exalted Ruler O. W. Jackson, of Ballard, Wash., Lodge, No. 827, then presented two Eagle Scouts, Jim Wilkinson and Jerry Hurd, from the Troop sponsored by Ballard Lodge, who are hiking around the world. Next to be introduced was Monroe Goldstein, Convention Director, to whom Mr. Coen paid high tribute.

The Grand Exalted Ruler then made his valedictory address—a forceful plea for continued loyalty and hard work. He then turned the gavel over to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell who conducted the installation of the new officers.

The new Grand Exalted Ruler then addressed the Grand Lodge, emphasizing the fact that the subordinate Lodge as well as the Order as a whole is a business as well as a fraternal organization, and pointed out the absolute necessity of correct budgeting in both. He denied any wish on the part of the Grand Lodge to govern or dictate to the subordinate Lodges, but pointed out that if the Grand Lodge is to function it must collect its rightful dues. As evidence of his plans for an economical administration he spoke of the suspension this year of the usual meeting of District Deputies in Chicago and of its replacement by some fifteen sectional meetings at which he will foregather with his newly appointed representatives. He then called attention to the radical cuts made in the budget for the coming year. Mr. Thompson spoke of the re-instatement campaign launched by his predecessor and of his own intention of making its success his immediate concern. As evidence of this concern, his first official act was to appoint to the committee which will have this matter in charge, the new Lodge Activities Committee, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Coen, Chairman, and Robert S. Barrett, Alexandria, Va., Lodge, No. 758; Charles S. Hart, Mount Vernon, N. Y., Lodge, No. 842; Edward J. McCormick, Toledo, O., Lodge, No. 53, and Emmett T. Anderson, Tacoma, Wash., Lodge, No. 174. He then announced his re-appointment as Secretary to the Grand Exalted Ruler of Joseph P. Shevlin, of Denver, Colo., Lodge, No. 17. At the conclusion of Mr. Thompson's address he was given a standing pledge of cooperation by the Grand Lodge members present.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Frank L. Rain, in the absence of Grand Chaplain Dysart then read his prayer, and after the singing of the closing ode, the Grand Lodge adjourned to meet again, in 1933, in Milwaukee, Wis., during the week of July 9th.



Excerpts from the Annual Report to the Grand Lodge Of the Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen

To the Officers and Members of the Grand Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America:

MY BROTHERS:

COMPLYING with the Constitutional mandate—that at the annual session of the Grand Lodge the Grand Exalted Ruler shall make a report of his official acts—the general condition of the Order—and make such recommendations as he may deem proper for the information of the Grand Lodge—I herewith submit an account of my administration.

As I prepare this statement I am impressed with the thought of lack of accomplishment—so much remains undone that should have been done.

The observations herein set out are the result of visitations to two hundred subordinate Lodges, nine State Associations, and contacts with at least a portion of the members of a great majority of the Lodges of the Order.

We are indeed passing through a strenuous period in national and fraternal history, and I am glad to report that our leadership is thoroughly aroused to meet the conditions which present themselves.

You, through the confidence imposed in me at Seattle, have afforded me the opportunity of enjoying a matchless twelve months; a succession of outstanding experiences which have instilled in me a greater love and respect for our country and its institutions; also an increased confidence in the certain future of the republic of the United States, and of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

Membership

We are prone to give our first thought and consideration at the end of any fiscal period, to membership. Conditions in our fraternity to a large degree reflect economic conditions in the country, and I regret to report a net loss for the fiscal year ending April 1st, 1932.

I am authoritatively advised that this loss of membership compares favorably with that sustained by other major fraternal organizations in the United States. Yet study and analysis of the detailed membership reports, submitted by the Grand Secretary, leads one to some very interesting conclusions, and I earnestly urge upon every member of the Order a careful study of the detailed membership statistics.

The largest losses reported were sustained in subordinate Lodges which in their zeal and enthusiasm had over-built, the members in many instances losing courage in the face of unreduced indebtedness and, as a result, severing their connection with the Order.

Despite the nation-wide depression, the states of Virginia, and North and South Carolina finished the year with an increase in membership, and approximately one-seventh of the subordinate Lodges held their own or increased in membership. Interesting it is that the Lodges so doing were not confined to any one section of the country.

One is forced to the conclusion that Lodges have successfully met and overcome the obstacles presented by business and economic conditions, by virtue of the leadership exercised in the particular Lodge. I will touch upon this subject more fully in another part of this report.

To the devoted leaders—and I recognize many of the rank and file who have never been elected to the official position as leaders—the recognition, appreciation and thanks of the Order as a whole should be extended.

Individual Lodge accomplishments measure up to the standard set in previous years, and out of this crucible of fear, doubt and trial is coming, and will come, a finer fraternity, its membership endowed with richer character and greater power for accomplishment.

District Deputies

My closest contact with the rank and file of the members has naturally been through the District Deputies, and to this group of men, who have so ably represented me, goes out my heartfelt thanks and appreciation. Practically without exception they have given of sacrificial service, and no night has been too dark or too stormy to prevent visitations to their respective Lodges.

Let me say in this connection that I look upon expense incurred by the Grand Lodge in discharging the expense of the District Deputies as a capital investment made from year to year by the Order as a whole, and upon which said investment the rank and file of the Order has a right to demand a return.

This return of which I speak is not a moneyed one, but is represented by increased enthusiasm in, and attainment by, the individual Lodge, inspired by the District Deputies' visitations, and by ascertained facts reported through the District Deputies to the Grand Exalted Ruler, upon which affirmative action for improvement can be based.

Elks National Foundation

By reason of financial conditions prevailing, I have refrained in my contacts with the membership from stressing requests for contributions or subscriptions to the Foundation Fund.

However, the report of the Foundation Trustees reveals a substantial increase in cash assets, and the contributions made by the Foundation Trustees and announced at the Seattle Convention have lent prestige and distinction to the humanitarian endeavors of the subordinate Lodge units and State Associations.

The importance of our charitable activities can never be overestimated. The up-building of the Foundation Fund is of paramount importance. Its benefactions will lend glory to the Order long after we, who occupy the stage today, will have passed on.

Full co-operation should be extended the Foundation Trustees by every member of the Order, and with a return of normal business conditions serious attention should be given to the dissemination of wise propaganda which will interest the non-Elk as well as the Elk in the extension of the application of the benefits of this Perfect Trust.

Elks National Home

I have had two opportunities to visit the National Home at Bedford during my term of office. The supervision exercised, and the business administration prevailing, is all that could be desired. I take pleasure in commending the services of the Superintendent, Brother Robert A. Scott, and the extreme interest manifested by the members of the Board of Grand Trustees.

The Elks Magazine

During the year I have received the highest degree of co-operation from the executive staff of THE ELKS MAGAZINE, and particularly with reference to the George Washington Prosperity Campaign, which was so successfully concluded in the months of February and March.

To Past Grand Exalted Ruler Joseph T.

Fanning, Executive Director, and to Brother Charles S. Hart, Business Manager, I extend my sincere thanks and appreciation.

At all times have the officials of The Magazine been ready and willing to promote every worth-while thought of the Grand Exalted Ruler, and I believe that the Elks National Journal is from year to year becoming a more vital and potent factor in the upbuilding of the Order.

Elks National Memorial Headquarters Building

During the course of the year I have frequently visited the Memorial Building, and have utilized the facilities of the Grand Exalted Ruler's office, and that of the Grand Secretary, therein maintained. Each visit impresses more and more upon one's mind the beauty and majesty of the Memorial Building itself.

I urge upon the membership of the Grand Lodge the constant duty of stressing to Elks generally the fine impression that will be gained from a pilgrimage to the Memorial Building.

The descriptive booklet of the Memorial Building, containing a brief history of the Order, and which can be obtained through the Grand Secretary's office, should find a place in the reading room of every subordinate Lodge.

Request of the President

During the year our fraternity was requested by President Hoover to co-operate in the anti-hoarding campaign inaugurated by him. Past Grand Exalted Ruler Rush L. Holland, of Colorado Springs, Colorado, Lodge, No. 309, was appointed by me to attend the President's conference, at the White House, Washington, D. C.

I thereafter addressed a circular letter to all subordinate Lodges, urging their co-operation with local committees engaged in this work.

American Legion Building—Paris

It is my pleasure to report that on June 14th the members of our Order living in the Republic of France gathered in the City of Paris, and there in spirit joined with the Elks of America in celebrating the birth of our flag. The ceremonies were carried out in strict compliance with the ritual of the Order, and as an additional feature of the ceremonies there was dedicated to its intended uses the Memorial Hall in the American Legion Building.

The construction of this room, together with its artistic embellishments, was provided for by action of the Grand Lodge at its Atlantic City session in 1930. This magnificent room, to be known as "Pershing Hall," we trust will exist for all time as a lasting reminder of the esteem, love and affection entertained by the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks for the thousands of our citizens who followed the flag in the World War, and also as a concrete expression of our devotion to the memory of those who gave their all on the battlefields of France.

Our thanks and appreciation are particularly due to Brother Sedley Peck, of San Mateo, California, Lodge, No. 1112, Commander of the American Legion Post in Paris, who gave his time and energy to arranging the dedicatory program.

Good of the Order Committee

Under the leadership of Chairman Robert S. Barrett, of Alexandria, Virginia, Lodge, No. 758, the Good of the Order Committee has been of invaluable assistance to me during the year. The principal work of the Committee

has been in outlining a program and campaign of activities for upbuilding interest in the subordinate Lodges, and in attempting to stem the tide of dimits and lapsations.

The assistance of the Committee in the George Washington Prosperity Campaign and in formulating the details for the conducting of the present Exalted Rulers' Membership Classes, has been of untold value.

The Committee will present an informative report which should receive your very careful consideration.

Ritualistic Committee

The work of the Ritualistic Committee, supervised by Brother David Sholtz, of Daytona, Florida, Lodge, No. 1141, Chairman, is beginning to bear fruit. I am not one who believes in constant tinkering with rituals, and my opinion is that the Grand Lodge Ritualistic Committee should confine its efforts to stimulating the proper rendition of the present ritual.

I find in every instance that successful and prosperous Lodges are the most careful about the manner in which their Lodge meetings are conducted, and their initiatory ceremonies performed.

I urge upon every Lodge leader thought and consideration of participation in ritualistic contests, with the idea of every State being represented in the annual contest. Continuation of such work is of vital importance.

State Associations Committee

The State Associations Committee has given much time and thought to the problems of the hour. The Committee Chairman, Brother William T. Phillips, of New York, Lodge, No. 1, will present a comprehensive report at this session. I bespeak for him and his colleagues on the Committee closest attention to their report.

I have long been a believer in State Associations, yet I feel that same as now organized in many states have lost sight of their most important field of endeavor, and that is, the rehabilitation of Lodges within the limits of their own State. State pride, if nothing else, should inspire extraordinary effort on the part of State Associations to build up their own Lodges.

Great good can be accomplished by promotion of inter-Lodge visitations; some diplomatic supervision of the work of the subordinate Lodge officers, and closest contact between the officers of the State Associations and the District Deputies. I particularly urge upon all State Associations the appointment of a Subordinate Lodge Rehabilitation Committee.

Judiciary Committee

The Judiciary Committee and its able Chairman, Brother Walter F. Meier, of Seattle, Washington, Lodge, No. 92, have rendered very efficient service during the year. All inquiries and requests for official opinions have been promptly and expeditiously disposed of.

The Antlers

The Grand Lodge, at its session in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1927, proposed an amendment to Section 8 of Article IV of the Constitution, giving the Grand Exalted Ruler power to grant permits to subordinate Lodges to institute organizations of young men, under twenty-one years of age, in the manner provided for by Statute.

It appears that during the administration of Past Grand Exalted Ruler Murray Hulbert, thirteen permits were granted; during the administration of Past Grand Exalted Ruler Walter P. Andrews there were twenty-two; during the administration of Past Grand Exalted Ruler Lawrence H. Rupp, eight, and during my own administration, four; making a total of forty-seven permits issued to date for the organization of "The Antlers."

The permits issued during the past year were to the following Lodges:

Erie, Pennsylvania, Lodge, No. 67
Oakland, California, Lodge, No. 171
Biloxi, Mississippi, Lodge, No. 606
Inglewood, California, Lodge, No. 1492

General Assistance Fund

At the Seattle session of the Grand Lodge, ten thousand dollars was appropriated for the General Assistance Fund, which is administered and dispersed by direction of the Grand Exalted Ruler, with the approval of the Board of Grand Trustees.

There are at the present time twenty-five members of the Order receiving relief from this fund. During the year, seven have died, and one recovered, and I extended temporary relief to two Brothers, making a total who have received assistance during the year, from this fund, of thirty-five.

Total charges against this fund during the year have amounted to \$9,547.61, leaving an unexpended balance out of the total amount appropriated of \$452.39.

Subordinate Lodge Assistance Fund

There was appropriated at our last session, for the Subordinate Lodge Assistance Fund, the sum of five thousand dollars and I have advanced to Subordinate Lodges, by virtue of the authority in me vested, the following amounts:

To Tucson, Arizona, Lodge, No. 385,
for tubercular work in conjunction
with the Arizona State Elks Association.....\$2500.00
To Rochester, Minnesota, Lodge, No.
1091, for welfare work in conjunction
with the Minnesota State Elks
Association, the sum of.....\$1500.00

Leaving an unexpended balance in this fund of one thousand dollars.

Emergency Charity Fund

Acting upon the urgent appeal of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, Lodge, No. 1308, relative to loss and suffering resulting from forest fires in the vicinity of Thief River Falls, I advanced to said Lodge, for relief purposes, the sum of \$200.00

After investigation of reports received from the officers of Monroe, Louisiana, Lodge, No. 454, concerning the effects of flood conditions adjacent to said town of Monroe, I advanced to said Lodge the sum of.....\$300.00

During the month of May I received information that the widow of a former member of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Lodge, No. 2, and who served as Grand Exalted Ruler of the Order, was in needy circumstances.

My investigation disclosed that this lady was eighty years of age, practically bed-ridden, and a subject of charity. I therefore have advanced to Philadelphia Lodge, out of the Emergency Charity Fund, for her relief, two monthly payments of fifty dollars each, or a total of.....\$100.00

I recommend to the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler consideration of the case, and proper relief for her until some change in her condition appears.

I have had in my possession a contingency Emergency Charity Fund in the sum of \$2500.00, and have advanced \$600.00, as above reported, leaving an unexpended balance of \$1900.00.

Dispensation for New Lodge

Dispensation has been granted for the institution of a new Lodge, as follows:

Lodge No. 1590, West Orange, New Jersey, Date Granted, December 9, 1931, Date Instituted, January 11, 1932.

If this Lodge shall have made application for Charter in accordance with Section 102, G. L. S., I recommend favorable action by the Board of Grand Trustees and the Grand Lodge.

Charters Restored

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Rupp reported at Seattle, in 1931, the revocation of the Charter of Abilene, Texas, Lodge, No. 562. Thereafter, upon the recommendation of the

then Grand Exalted Ruler (See page 257, Grand Lodge Proceedings, 1931), authority was given to the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler to reinstate said Charter upon the approval of a majority of the Board of Grand Trustees, should the conditions which contributed to the revocation of said Charter be substantially changed.

I am glad to report that conditions in Abilene being materially improved, I thereafter, under date of September 16, 1932, ordered the restoration of said Charter.

Collection of Dues

Numerous suggestions have come to me during the year, that our Grand Lodge Statutes be so amended as to permit the collection of dues in quarterly installments.

The method of payment of dues is defined by Section 178 of the Grand Lodge Statutes, and requires that same shall be paid semi-annually in advance on April 1 and October 1.

While I realize that the present period of depression warrants the suggestions received, yet I feel that any change in the Statute would so increase the work of the average Secretary's office that the proposed amendment would defeat its own purpose.

I further am of the opinion that the problem can be met by proper action on the part of the individual Lodge. In this connection I might say that a versatile Secretary in the State of Pennsylvania has been collecting from at least one hundred of the members of his Lodge in monthly installments. The situation is so handled that the members are permitted to attend Lodge and participate in all activities. This particular Secretary advised me that he had a large number of his members paid in advance as a result of the adoption of the partial-payment plan.

Subordinate Lodge Administration

I have suggested that out of times of trial comes something of affirmative nature, and many of our weaknesses in administration are glaringly exposed in times of financial stringency.

A great many of our Lodge Secretaries have advanced ideas which have saved the day, yet much remains to be accomplished, and there must be a thorough overhauling of business methods in many of our Lodges. Resourceful initiative must be exercised from day to day in order to meet changing conditions, and I summarize suggestions that I have in mind:

1. A strict budget system must be adopted in every Lodge.
2. Consideration should be given to the compensation of the Secretary on the basis of dues collected.
3. Consideration should be given to the possibility of collecting dues in monthly installments during this time of emergency.
4. Annual payments to the Grand Lodge should be anticipated by creating a special fund for such purpose.
5. Lapsation work must be continued during the entire year and not deferred until the closing months of the annual period.
6. Extraordinary effort must be given to the promotion of outstanding activities in August and September, which will bring the membership into the Lodge quarters, and thus inspire the collection of dues.
7. Some agency of the Order, preferably the Grand Secretary's office, must have in hand a membership report by October tenth of each year, in order that special attention may be given to Lodges having an extraordinary percentage of arrearages on such date. Without making definite recommendations, I would suggest consideration of an amendment to Section 137, G. L. S., requiring definite membership statistics to be submitted to the Grand Secretary on or about October first.

Economy

It is highly just and proper that attention be called to the heroic efforts that have been made by practically every Lodge in the Order to promptly meet and discharge their obligations to the Grand Lodge, and I keenly appreciate the sacrifice that is being made by Lodge

leaders everywhere to bring about a satisfactory business status at this time. It is hardly necessary to point out that every agency of the Order must exercise the utmost economy and provide for the most efficient business management at the present time.

Plans for Homes Approved

During this year plans for homes involving an expenditure of \$352,205.00 were submitted by the following Lodges under provisions of Chapter 14 of the Statutes, and were approved by the Board of Grand Trustees and the Grand Exalted Ruler:

Youngstown, Ohio, Lodge, No. 55
Hamilton, Ohio, Lodge, No. 93
Lancaster, Pennsylvania, Lodge, No. 134
Hudson, Wisconsin, Lodge, No. 640
Ogdensburg, New York, Lodge, No. 772
Fitchburg, Massachusetts, Lodge, No. 847
San Juan, Porto Rico, Lodge, No. 972
Philipsburg, Pennsylvania, Lodge, No. 1173
Norwich, New York, Lodge, No. 1222
Newton, Massachusetts, Lodge, No. 1327
Ossining, New York, Lodge, No. 1483
Clearwater, Florida, Lodge, No. 1525

In addition to the foregoing, the following applications were approved by my predecessor at the Grand Lodge session at Seattle, although not shown in the Grand Lodge proceedings:

Ravenna, Ohio, Lodge, No. 1076
Fairfield, Iowa, Lodge, No. 1192

Total amount of expenditure involved in these two Lodges—\$56,000.00.

Appointments

By reason of the death of Daniel R. Nihion,

Grand Tiler, I appointed John E. Lynch, a Past Exalted Ruler of Washington, D. C., Lodge, No. 15, to fill said vacancy.

Owing to the resignation of Brother Floyd E. Thompson, Chief Justice of the Grand Forum, as a member of said Forum, I have appointed Brother Wilbur M. Alter, a Past Exalted Ruler of Victor, Colorado, Lodge, No. 367, to fill said vacancy.

Brother Leslie J. Mann, District Deputy of Utah, having resigned by reason of his removal from the State, I appointed David L. Stine, a Past Exalted Ruler of Ogden, Utah, Lodge, No. 719, to fill said vacancy.

I have heretofore appointed Brother C. Fenton Nichols, a Past Exalted Ruler of San Francisco Lodge, No. 3, as a committee of one on "The Antlers."

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Rupp, a member of Allentown, Pennsylvania, Lodge, No. 130, was appointed by me to fill a vacancy in the Board of Trustees of the Elks National Foundation.

The following District Deputies were appointed to fill vacancies existing after the issuance of my Official Circular, No. 1, under date of September 7th, 1931:

Alabama, North—Dr. George W. Randall, Blocton, Lodge, No. 710
Alabama, South—C. Q. Carman, Mobile, Lodge, No. 108
Alaska, Southeast—George S. Talbot, Ketchikan, Lodge, No. 1429
Illinois, Southeast—E. Perry Huston, Paris, Lodge, No. 812
Mississippi, North—Ben Wilkes, Greenville, Lodge, No. 147
Mississippi, South—C. A. Carrier, Pascagoula, Lodge, No. 1120

During the year I felt just cause for the removal of one District Deputy, for failure to visit any of the Lodges in his district, prior to April 1st, 1932.

Leadership

The effective work and co-operation given me resulted in the raising of the number of initiates for the fiscal year to the total of 30,145; a decrease of 2,571 against the preceding year. While the reinstatements exceeded those of the previous year by 1,351.

There is no limit to possible accomplishment if we will renew our fealty to the Order, and give to fraternal affairs the sacrificial service which the times demand.

Reinstatement

In my Circular of May 10th, published in the June issue of THE ELKS MAGAZINE, I called attention to our continuing failure to "Sell Elksdom to Elks," evidenced by the thousands of initiates who have lost contact with the Order.

While I thoroughly appreciate that many members of the Order are unable to pay dues at this time, yet I am further impressed with the fact that thousands have dropped out of the Order through disinclination to pay dues, rather than through an inability to pay.

Many causes contribute to this waning interest, and some of which possibly cannot be overcome, yet when we analyze conditions, adverse as they may be, and find one-seventh of our Lodges who have held their own in this time of stress, one must arrive at the conclusion that we are suffering from lack of proper leadership in the subordinate units.

(Continued on page 56)

Excerpts from Annual Reports Submitted to the Grand Lodge at Birmingham, Ala., in July

From the Report of the Board of Grand Trustees

Elks National Home

THIS year at the Elks National Home has been one of unusual growth and activity. The number of residents at the Home, as shown by last year's report, was 308 and the number of residents as shown by the report this year is 388. This large increase was due to the fact that while waiting for the completion of our new building, a rather large waiting list accumulated so that immediately on the opening of the new building in July of last year, about sixty new residents were admitted.

The growth in membership has, of course, increased in every way the expense in the maintenance of the Home, but regardless of all of this, we point with pride to the fact that the per capita cost of maintenance is less than last year.

Numerous improvements have been made during the year. The most notable is a complete overhauling of the kitchen, where by the removal of several partitions, the kitchen has been almost doubled in size and this, together with quite a little new equipment, has placed the kitchen at the point of perfection needed for the additional number of residents.

A new ward has also been added to the hospital, this addition giving us at this time a total of 35 beds in the hospital, and during the latter part of the winter this was found very necessary, as at one time every bed was filled, because of an epidemic of colds and threatened pneumonia.

Owing to the generosity of a number of individuals and Lodges, we have been able to give to the residents quite a number of entertainments during the year, a list of which is shown in another report, as is also the report of Lodges and individuals donating to this fund.

Our new golf course is being used very extensively by the residents and has proved to be a source of amusement both to those who play and also to the audience.

The farm is in the best condition during its history and, from present indications, crops will be good this year. The dairy herd also is larger. In fact, it has grown to the point where our present barn is not large enough to take care of it and this, during the coming year, will likely necessitate an addition being built to the barn.

In every way the year has been one of exceptional happiness and contentment for the residents and every day in every way the wisdom of the men who originally instituted the Home has been borne out.

An examination of the following records will be very instructive and will show more clearly the work that is being done at the Home.

Maintenance of Home

The total outlay by Grand Lodge for operating the Home during the year June 1, 1931, to May 31, 1932:

Amounts to.....	\$160,416.91
Add—Inventory at Beginning.....	5,788.45
	<hr/>
	\$166,205.36
Less—Inventory at Close.....	3,389.48
	<hr/>
	\$162,815.88
Less—Sale of Supplies.....	1,669.67
	<hr/>
	\$161,146.21
To arrive at the figures upon which per capita cost of maintenance to be charged against subordinate Lodges is based, the following must be deducted:	
Building Maintenance	\$ 3,495.56
Ground Maintenance	2,046.00
	<hr/>
	\$ 5,541.56
Leaving basis for Lodges' proportion	\$155,604.65

On June 1, 1931, there were 308 resident brothers at the Home, and on May 31, 1932, the number was 388, an average of 355 for the year.

The average cost per resident for the year ended May 31, 1932, was \$438.32.

The following table shows number of residents for the past five years, with average maintenance cost of same:

1928—Average number of residents, 220..	\$444.23
1929—Average number of residents, 260..	430.68
1930—Average number of residents, 289..	427.37
1931—Average number of residents, 304..	447.88
1932—Average number of residents, 355..	438.32

From the Report of the Grand Secretary

Grand Lodge Finances

The total income of the Grand Lodge for the year ended May 31, 1932, amounts to \$366,985.14; expenses amount to \$409,997.03, showing an excess of expenses over income of \$42,993.89.

Current assets, \$432,725.32; invested in bonds, \$31,897.75; fixed assets, \$1,213,165.30, making the total assets of Grand Lodge \$1,677,788.37.

Subordinate Lodge Finances

Reports filed in this office show that subordinate Lodges of our Order had at the beginning of the year just closed cash assets of \$4,102,907.26. During the year they received from all sources \$20,395,626.52, and expended \$20,721,652.75, leaving their cash balance as of March 31, 1932, \$3,776,881.03.

These reports show the total assets of subordinate Lodges to be \$95,950,283.59.

District Deputy Visitations to Subordinate Lodges

At the Session of Grand Lodge held in Los Angeles, July, 1929, by the enactment of Statute 48b, subordinate Lodges were relieved from the payment of the expense of District

Deputy visitations. This item of expense, amounting to \$16,655.84, was this year paid out of an appropriation made at the Seattle Session of Grand Lodge.

Charitable, Welfare and Patriotic Work

Below is a list of Charitable, Welfare and Patriotic activities in which subordinate Lodges are engaged, together with total moneys expended for same:

Relief of Members, their Widows, Orphans, Dependents, Burials, etc.....	\$625,596.45
Summer Camps, Outings, etc....	77,547.20
Milk, Ice and Fuel.....	41,096.94
Crippled Children.....	194,473.53
Medical Aid.....	48,796.86
Hospitals.....	67,765.95
Miscellaneous Charities.....	58,081.03
General Aid for Needy Families.....	200,159.36
Thanksgiving Baskets.....	51,492.87
Christmas Baskets.....	643,357.77
Boy Scouts.....	20,334.25

Girl Scouts.....	2,674.67
Big Brother Work.....	22,269.60
Playgrounds, including Prizes....	17,785.39
Scholarships, Text Books, etc....	22,033.14
Red Cross, Salvation Army, etc....	94,735.45
Veterans' Relief.....	19,128.96
Flag Day, Constitution Day, etc....	74,731.34
Elks National Foundation.....	39,737.95

Total..... \$2,321,798.71

Detail of subordinate Lodges' charitable, welfare and patriotic activities has been assembled and immediately after the Grand Lodge Session an analysis of this work, in book form, will be mailed to each subordinate Lodge of the Order.

Dispensations Issued During Current Year

Two new Lodges were instituted during the current year.

No.	Lodge	Date Granted	Date Instituted
1589	Milford, Conn.	May 5, 1931	June 13, 1931

Report of the Elks National Memorial and Publication Commission

To the Officers and Members of the Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America:

The National Memorial Building

THE beauty and impressive significance of the Elks National Memorial in Chicago, un-failingly elicit expressions of admiration and praise. And it is daily becoming more generally recognized as a fraternal and patriotic shrine which is a credit to our Order and in which the whole Country may feel a justifiable pride.

The Memorial continues to attract visitors in large numbers, not only from among the members of the Order but also from the general public. It is a regular stop on the route of sight-seeing buses, and many people are thus led to inspect the building who might not otherwise do so.

Although the force of employees is kept at a minimum consistent with their proper care, the building and grounds are maintained in immaculate cleanliness and neatness, which is the subject of frequent favorable comments from discriminating visitors.

History of the Order

The question of the advisability of the publication by the Order at this time of a History of the Order of Elks, which was referred to your Commission by the Grand Lodge at its last Session, has received careful consideration.

While it is admittedly desirable that every Elks should possess a ready knowledge of the Order and of the outstanding events of its history, your Commission felt that the first question to be determined was whether any demand for a volume containing such information, in such compendious form as alone would justify its publication, really existed; and if so, the extent thereof. Inquiry was, therefore, first addressed to that question; and it became obvious that any general distribution of such a history among members of the Order would depend very largely upon its being available for purchase at a nominal cost.

A thorough investigation of the probable expense of publishing a History of the Order that would be adequate in scope, attractive in appearance, of literary merit, and of a character to be creditable to the Order, indicated that the cost thereof would be approximately \$10,000 to \$12,000 for an initial edition of 3,000 copies, necessitating a sale price of about \$4.00 per volume.

Your Commission is of the opinion that such a price would so limit the number of copies to

be sold that the initial expense of an appropriate edition would not be justified at this time.

Your Commission is further of the opinion that the History of the Order, by Meade T. Detweiler, published in 1898, supplemented by the published reports of the annual proceedings of the Grand Lodge, and kept current by the very full and complete accounts of the fraternal activities of the Order and its subordinate Lodges contained in the monthly issues of THE ELKS MAGAZINE, comprise a source of adequate and accurate information, readily available to all who seek it.

Your Commission therefore respectfully recommend that the Order do not at this time undertake the preparation and publication of a History of the Order of Elks.

The Elks Magazine

In a year of unprecedented economic unsettlement THE ELKS MAGAZINE has earned a total net surplus of \$128,800.74. This it was able to do when, confronted with material reduction in revenue from all sources, operating economies were effected. The expenses of publishing the magazine were reduced by the sum of \$103,012.92 over the previous year during the twelve-month period ending on May 31 last. In this connection it is to be noted the unusually strong position of THE ELKS MAGAZINE in the popular magazine field. While the average loss of revenue from advertising, as compared with the previous year among the representative popular illustrated magazines of the country, was some 45 per cent., the drop in returns for the same period to THE ELKS MAGAZINE was but 14 per cent.

THE ELKS MAGAZINE has earned during the ten years of its publication total net surpluses of \$1,914,206.15, representing a yearly average earned surplus of but just under \$200,000.

From the total surpluses earned during the past ten years, there have been turned over to the Grand Lodge, or paid out at its direction, the following sums:

Turned over to Grand Lodge and used for reduction of per capita tax for year 1924-'25.....	\$200,000.00
National Memorial Headquarters Commission, to defray cost of art features for National Memorial Headquarters Building.....	480,000.00
Administrative expenses of National Memorial Headquarters Commission from June 1, 1926 to May 31, 1931; (five years)....	139,117.26
Maintenance, taxes, city improvements, and other expenses of the National Memorial Headquarters Building from June 1, 1926, to May 31, 1931 (five years).....	176,541.97
Total Surplus.....	\$1,914,206.15

1590 West Orange,
N. J. Dec. 5, 1931 Jan. 11, 1932

(The following facts from the report of the Grand Secretary have been summarized by the Editors of THE ELKS MAGAZINE):

There are at present 138 Lodges with memberships of more than 1,000. Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge, No. 22, is still the Order's largest, with a roster of 13,809.

Two hundred and forty-eight Lodges registered membership gains during the year, a splendid record.

Seventy-seven Lodges contributed more than \$5,000.00 each to charity, the five largest givers being Brooklyn, N. Y., No. 22, \$94,319.40; Newark, N. J., No. 21, \$76,364.70; Atlantic City, N. J., No. 276, \$59,234.73; New York, N. Y., No. 1, \$44,752.31; Providence, R. I., No. 14, \$32,602.51. Many others gave greatly and in proportion to their membership, but the list would be too long to publish here.

Payment in full of Grand Lodge appropriation of \$350,000 to the Elks National Home, Bedford, Va., for new buildings....	350,000.00
Payment of expenses incurred by the Grand Lodge for official visits of District Deputies, ending March 31, 1930, in accordance with the resolution adopted by the Grand Lodge at Los Angeles, California, July, 1929.....	15,466.22
Paid from surplus to the Grand Lodge July, 1930.....	150,000.00
Paid from surplus to the Grand Lodge July, 1931.....	75,000.00
THE ELKS MAGAZINE has paid the following sums from its surplus balance of the past year:	
Administrative expenses of National Memorial and Publication Commission from June 1, 1931, to May 31, 1932.....	18,286.07
Maintenance, taxes, city improvements and other expenses of the National Memorial Headquarters Building, from June 1, 1931, to May 31, 1932... \$40,675.09	
Less unexpended balance of Headquarters Fund.....	7,027.78
Paid herewith from surplus to the Grand Lodge.....	50,000.00
Leaving a surplus balance of.....	\$ 226,147.32

The balance thus obtained is made up as follows:

Inventory of invoices (printing and wrapper paper, stories, articles, cover designs, illustrations, etc.) already paid for, but applicable to future issues of the Magazine.....	\$ 66,063.76
Securities.....	32,000.00
Cash surplus—working capital, June 1, 1932...	128,083.56
	\$ 226,147.32

With these reports on the Elks National Memorial Headquarters Building and THE ELKS MAGAZINE, and as a part thereof, there is filed a financial statement to June 1, 1932, of the receipts and disbursements of the Commission on account of the Headquarters Fund and the Publication Fund, under the official audit of West, Flint & Company, New York, N. Y.

The Grand Lodge Auditing Committee also audited the accounts of both of the Funds under the control of the Commission and has certified its approval of them in its report to the Grand Lodge.

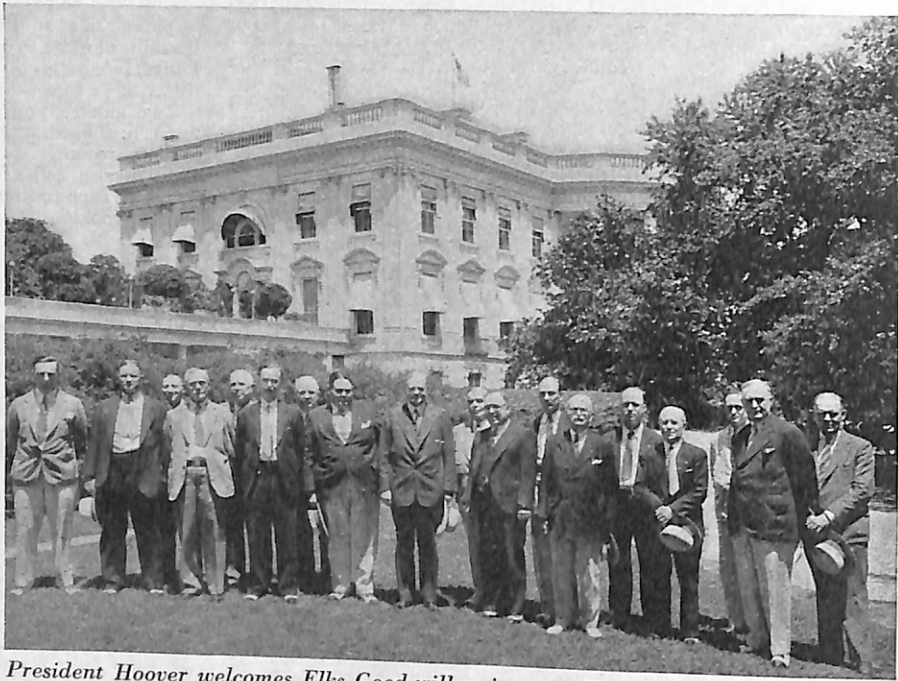
Fraternally submitted,

NATIONAL MEMORIAL AND
PUBLICATION COMMISSION,

JOSEPH T. FANNING,
Secretary-Treasurer.

JOHN K. TENER,
Chairman.

From the Album of the



President Hoover welcomes Elks Good-will emissary to Washington, D. C. Scene on White House lawn showing the President and delegation from Washington Lodge



Los Angeles, California



Mankato, Minnesota



Sioux Falls, South Dakota



Frankfort, Kentucky



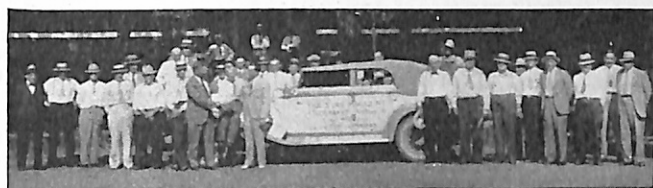
Columbus, Ohio



Showing ceremonies incident to the arrival of the Elks Good-will car at Pittston, Pennsylvania. View shows gathering of officers and members of Pittston Lodge at the historic Wyoming massacre monument

Good-will Fleet

THE 1932 Elks official Good-will Fleet casts anchor at Birmingham, Alabama, scene of the Grand Lodge Convention, thus terminating the most successful Good-will Tour conducted to date. In their twenty-one-thousand-mile journey the three cars of the Fleet secured more than a quarter of a million lines of preferred position publicity for the hundreds of Lodges visited. One hundred and seventy-seven broadcasting stations extended the courtesy of their microphones to the pilots of the cars. The President of the United States, State Governors and the mayors and officials of scores of cities cooperated in the welcoming ceremonies incident to the arrival of the cars at various points. Here are just a few of the pictures received in time for publication in this issue.



McPherson, Kansas



Peekskill, New York



Indianapolis, Indiana



A conspicuous part of the State Convention parade at Schenectady, New York, was car No. 1 of the Elks official purple and white Good-will Fleet



Madison, Wisconsin



Long Beach, California



Elks Good-will pilot greeted at State Capitol Building, Denver, Colorado

News of the State Associations

Nebraska

OVER a period of three days, the Nebraska State Elks Association held its annual convention a short time ago at Lincoln, with Lincoln Lodge, No. 80, acting as host. Events of the assembly began upon the evening before the first business session, when a banquet was given for the Grand Lodge officers and State Association officers present, and the delegates. Welcome was extended by Mayor Frank Zehrung and response made, in behalf of the Association, by its President, Walter C. Nelson. The address of the evening was that of the Honorable Charles A. Goss, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Nebraska. After the banquet, a reception and smoker was held at the Lodge Home. The official meeting of delegates the following morning was noteworthy for the presence of Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen, who spoke at a luncheon given in his honor later; and of Past Grand Exalted Ruler Frank L. Rain. A second distinguished speaker was Gov. Charles W. Bryan. Among the early business of the afternoon session was the report of the Crippled Children's Committee. Prominent in its account of achievements was the disclosure that clinics had been held during the year past at McCook Lodge, No. 1434, Nebraska City Lodge, No. 1049, Columbus Lodge, No. 1195, and Kearney Lodge, No. 984. At all of these clinics the Lodges sponsoring them, the Association, and the Department of Vocational Education of the State worked in cooperation. The report of this committee adopted, the convention elected officers for the year to come. These were: President, C. L. Baskins, of North Platte Lodge, No. 985; First Vice-President, H. P. Zieg, of Grand Island Lodge, No. 604; Second Vice-President, F. I. Holmes, of Columbus Lodge, No. 1195; Third Vice-President, Guy T. Tou Velle, of Lincoln Lodge; Secretary, L. L. Turpin, of Omaha Lodge, No. 39; Treasurer, Frank Real, of McCook Lodge; and Trustees, C. A. McCloud, of York Lodge, No. 1024; C. A. Laughlin of Grand Island Lodge and William Gregorius, of Columbus Lodge. Appointments to other offices were made later by the newly elected President. These were: Chaplain, the Reverend Dr. John G. Larsen, of Fremont Lodge, No. 514; Sergeant-at-Arms, L. H. Simmers, of Grand Island Lodge; Tiler, Clyde McGaffey, of Lincoln Lodge; and August Schneider, Chairman of the Crippled Children's Committee. All were installed the following morning. Upon the evening of the second day a ritualistic contest took place to decide the champion among the Lodges of the State. Lincoln Lodge's representatives proved victorious in this competition. The afternoon and evening of the third and concluding day of the convention were given over to recreation, with a program of sports in the afternoon; and a ball at the Cornhusker Hotel in the evening. It was reported in the course of the convention that upon the day following its adjournment there would be held another clinic for crippled children. This, it was disclosed at the same time, would be under the auspices of Norfolk Lodge, No. 653.



The Band and the marching unit of Price Lodge in the parade at the recent annual convention of the Utah State Elks Association, held at Cedar City

Indiana

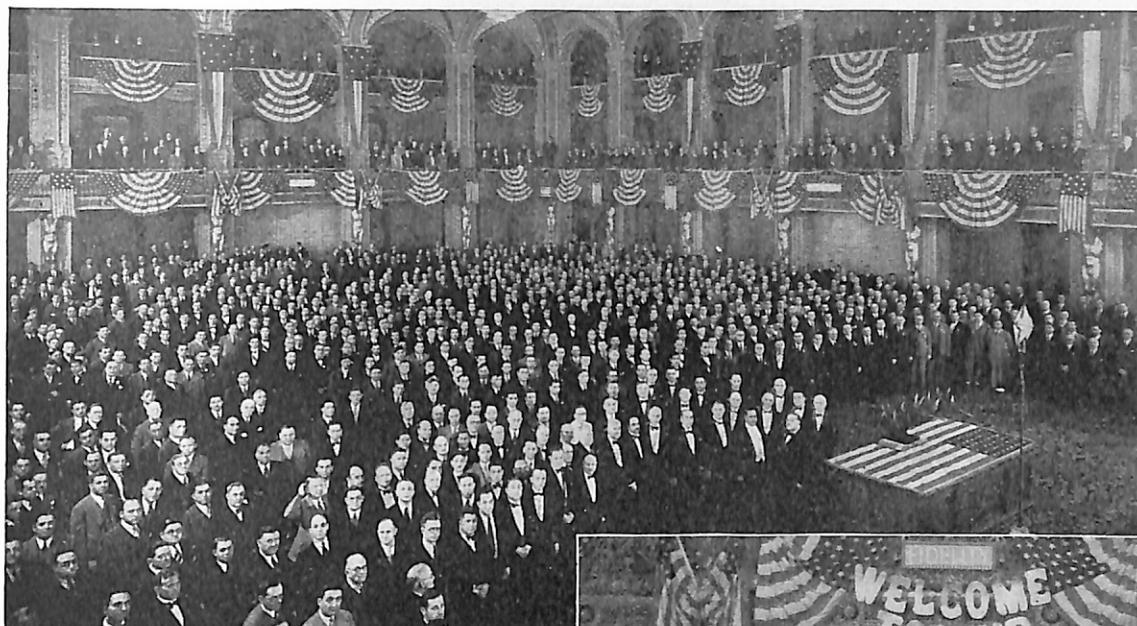
NEARLY nine hundred delegates gathered recently at Huntington at the thirty-first annual convention of the Indiana State Elks Association. Huntington Lodge, No. 805, was host to the visitors, of which, in addition to the Lodge delegates, there were several hundred. Official welcome to Huntington was made in addresses by Mayor Zach Dungan and by Exalted Ruler Mart J. O'Malley. To these President Frank E. Coughlin replied, for the Association. The convention was in session for two days. The first incident was the entrance into Huntington of one of the automobiles composing THE ELKS MAGAZINE Good-will Fleet, piloted by W. J. Cunningham and en route to the Grand Lodge Convention in Birmingham, Alabama. After a reception to this arrival, the initial business session was called to order, with President Coughlin in the chair. An early accomplishment of the session was the election of officers. The following were chosen: President, Lee F. Bays, of Sullivan Lodge, No. 911; First Vice-President, Joseph L. Clarke, of Indianapolis Lodge, No. 13; Second Vice-President, C. J. Joel, of Crawfordsville Lodge, No. 483; Third Vice-President, O. Ray Miner, of Warsaw Lodge, No. 802; Fourth Vice-President, Julius Albe, of Valparaiso Lodge, No. 500; Secretary, W. C. Groeb, of Shelbyville Lodge, No. 457; Treasurer, T. E. Jeanneret, of Logansport Lodge, No. 66; Chaplain, C. E. Thompson, of Frankfort Lodge, No. 560; Tiler, Jerome D. Beeler, of Evansville Lodge, No. 116; Sergeant-at-Arms, and Grand Esteemed Lecturing Knight Fred A. Wiecking, of Bluffton Lodge, No. 796, Chairman of the Resolutions Committee. During the afternoon following this session the ritualistic contest for the championship of the State took place. Announcement of the winner was not made until the following day, when the Joseph T. Fanning Cup was presented, with fitting ceremony, to the representatives of Union City Lodge, No. 1534, the victors. Distinguished

among the visitors to the convention was Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen, in whose honor upon the first evening a banquet was given at the Lodge Home. Three hundred Elks attended the affair. To them Mr. Coen was introduced, before making the principal address of the occasion, by Past Exalted Ruler Milo Feightner, of Huntington Lodge. Other Grand Lodge officers presented to the gathering were Grand Secretary J. Edgar Masters and Grand Treasurer Lloyd Maxwell. While members of the Order were paying tribute to their chief at the Lodge Home, the public shared the festivities of the convention by attending a band concert at West Park Drive, given by the Band of Huntington Lodge. Three thousand persons composed the audience. Choice of the convention city for 1933, and the presentation of the Fanning ritualistic trophy, were noteworthy events of the business session the following morning. To Michigan City fell the honor of entertaining the Association next year. After the adjournment of the meeting, a short time before noon, the convention parade formed, with nine hundred Elks in line, and marched through the gaily decorated streets of Huntington. Prizes were awarded to entrants for excellence in several respects, Fort Wayne Lodge taking first place for bands, and Sullivan Lodge second; Michigan City Lodge winning the decision in the Drum Corps exhibition; Peru Lodge, No. 365, the award for the most unique uniforms; and Michigan City that for having the largest delegation. In the procession the Huntington Lodge Elks Band and the American Legion Drum Corps participated, but were ineligible for prizes. Subsequent events of the convention all were social. At noon Grand Esteemed Lecturing Knight Wiecking addressed a meeting of the Kiwanis Club; and later, in the afternoon and evening, festivities were held at Oscar's Grove and at Miami Inn.

South Dakota

A NEW precedent was established at the annual convention of the South Dakota State Elks Association, held not long ago, over a period of two days at Madison, under the sponsorship of Madison Lodge, No. 1442, when the opening ceremonies of the gathering were conducted publicly. They took place in the Garden Theatre on the campus of Eastern Normal College, and they were noteworthy for the presence of Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen and Past Grand Exalted Ruler James G. McFarland, both of whom spoke. These distinguished Elks were introduced after addresses of welcome had been made by Mayor W. A. Rothschild and Exalted Ruler George Schumacher, and of response by the retiring President of the Association, W. H. Wilson. An additional talk was given by District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler George C. Hunt. Election of officers took place the following morning. Robert B. Meldrum of Sioux Falls Lodge, No. 262, was chosen President; W. H. Wilson, of Aberdeen Lodge, No. 1046, First Vice-President; John P. McElroy, of Rapid City

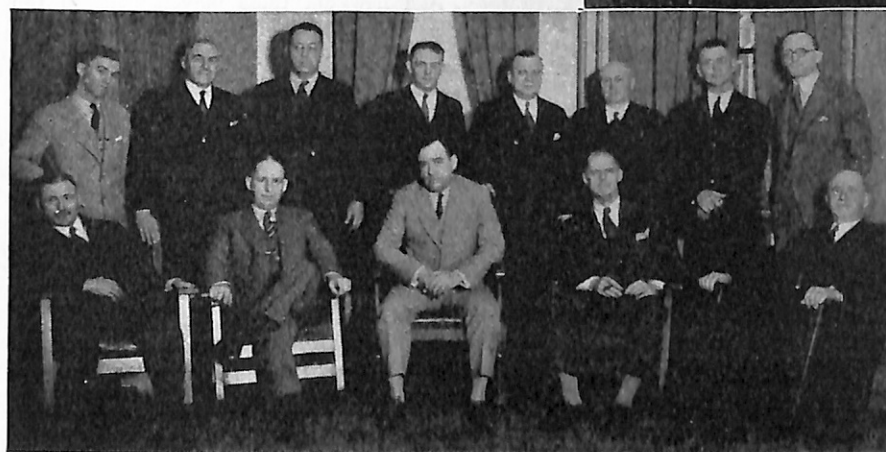
(Continued on page 51)



The assemblage of 5,000 Elks who greeted Grand Exalted Ruler Coen at the Home of Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge not long ago, upon the occasion of his official visit. The event was a memorable one not only for the presence of so many members of the Order but also for the initiation, during the evening, of a class of 322 candidates. The gathering is shown at the left

E. RUTTER

The Grand Exalted Ruler and some of the notables who welcomed him to Brooklyn Lodge (at the right). These included Past Grand Exalted Rulers Joseph T. Fanning and Murray Hulbert; James T. Hallinan, former chairman of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary, and Charles S. Hart, member of the Grand Lodge Good of the Order Committee



Members of Newark, N. Y., Lodge and of other Lodges nearby, with the Grand Exalted Ruler (left) when he visited Newark Lodge. At his right, in the picture, is Past Grand Exalted Ruler Murray Hulbert, at his left is Exalted Ruler C. G. Stratton, of Newark Lodge. This call was one of four made during a single day to Lodges in the northern part of New York. Others were Watertown, Oswego and Rochester Lodges

The Grand Exalted Ruler's Visits

Both Lodges and State Associations Greet Mr. Coen

IN ADDITION to visits to subordinate Lodges, Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen, during June, the final full month of his administration, attended the annual conventions of three State Elks Associations.

His initial Lodge call was made June 3, to Pueblo, Colo., Lodge, No. 90. There, after a banquet in his honor at the Vail Hotel, the Grand Exalted Ruler was welcomed by a gathering of members which taxed the capacity of the Lodge room. He witnessed, during the official session, the initiation of a class of twenty candidates.

The second day thereafter was one of the most active of Mr. Coen's tour. After a brief reception in the forenoon by the members of Sioux City, Ia., Lodge, No. 112, he motored, in company with District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler A. R. Perasso, to the Home of

Sioux Falls, S. D., Lodge, No. 262, to attend a luncheon arranged in his honor by its officers. Later in the day he and Mr. Perasso proceeded to Madison, where the annual convention of the South Dakota State Elks Association was in progress. As the principal speaker at a large outdoor gathering in the afternoon, Mr. Coen was introduced by Past Grand Exalted Ruler James G. McFarland. The Grand Exalted Ruler remained in Madison overnight in order to be present the following day when the prize-winning Ritualistic Team of Aberdeen Lodge, No. 1046, conducted initiation ceremonies for a class of candidates; and to address the delegates to the convention.

June 7, the following day, Mr. Coen participated in the activities of the Nebraska State Elks Association's annual convention at Lincoln. At a luncheon meeting of the Asso-

ciation he was the chief speaker. Prominent among those who heard him were Past Grand Exalted Ruler Frank L. Rain and Governor Charles W. Bryan.

After a journey to Chicago for a conference with Grand Secretary J. Edgar Masters, at the Elks National Memorial Headquarters Building, the Grand Exalted Ruler, on the evening of June 10, made an official visit to Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge, No. 22. This memorable event was reported in the last, the July, issue of THE ELKS MAGAZINE.

A third State Elks Association visit concluded Mr. Coen's program for June. This occurred June 15, when he attended the sessions of the Indiana State Elks Association, at Huntington. Present with him upon this occasion were Grand Secretary Masters and Grand Treasurer Lloyd Maxwell.



ELKDOM OUTDOORS

Our Policy—To Encourage the Replenishment of America's Fields and Forests, Lakes and Streams

J. H. Hamilton and Wilbur B. Hart, Associate Field Sports Editors

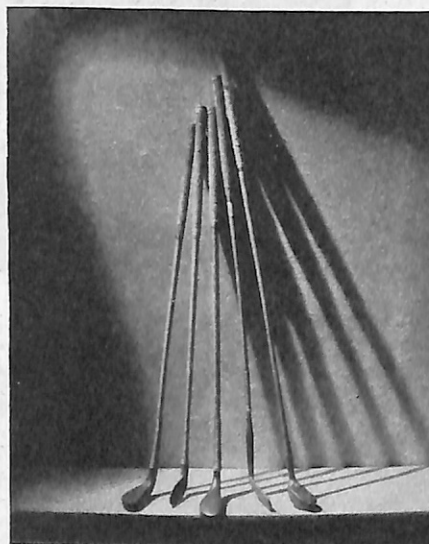
Early Golf History

By F. H. Thorp

GOLF, or as it was sometimes written during the middle of the last century, Goff, derives its name from the club (German "Kolbe"; Dutch "Kolf"). Just when the game was introduced into Scotland no one knows. It seems likely that it did not originate there but was brought in and survived while failing in its native land. For many years after its introduction, golf was a pastime almost entirely confined to Scotland. It was played very generally as early as the time of Charles I. History tells us that in 1641, when visiting Scotland, Charles was playing on the Leith Links when the report reached him of the rebellion in Ireland.

Until the middle of the last century golf was entirely confined to Scotland but about that time it spread south into England as well as shortly after into many of the British Colonies. Rules in those days were simple things. Either two people played, one against the other, each with his own ball; or four played—two against two; in the latter case the two partners struck the ball alternately. From that comes the two-ball foursome so popular in England and Scotland and seldom played except under compulsion in America. Nowadays the U.S.G.A. says balls must be 1.68 inches in diameter but not over 1.62 ounces in weight. Back in the old days, after graduating from leather pouches stuffed with feathers, the balls were made of gutta-percha, weighing "about two ounces."

The ordinary golf club consisted of a head and shaft spliced together. The shaft of hickory or lancewood had the "handle" covered with leather. The head was heavily weighted with lead behind and usually the sole was protected by a piece of horn set in the lower edge of the face. Apple or beech was the



COURTESY BURKE GOLF CO.

Clubs in use 100 years ago

favorite wood. By 1860 iron clubs had attained general popularity, but whereas today we usually think of twelve clubs made up of three woods and nine irons, in those days a full set consisted of ten clubs, of which seven were woods and only three irons. They were designated—play-club, long spoon, mid spoon, short spoon, golfing spoon, driving putter, putter, sand iron, cleek, and niblick; the last three are the irons.

The accompanying illustrations will show that refinements in design make present-day wood clubs more pleasing to the eye. Irons, though, have changed but little since they were first introduced. More of them, yes, with varying degrees of loft and new types of shafts, but a modern iron club differs from its parent chiefly in refinement of workmanship and materials. Only in the last year have really "different" irons been introduced.

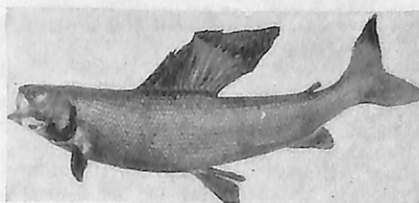
And how did those players back in the middle nineteenth century get along? They played on courses with holes from one to five hundred yards long. A Scotch "links" (English "downs") consisted of sandy tracts covered with short grass. On these "links" the courses were laid out. Clubs as shown in the illustration were used. The balls, solid gutta-percha, after a time in use were nicked and the flight was found to be improved. There were no caddy bags. Some players, however, have a "caddy," who carried the clubs bunched in his hand. There being no difference originally between greens and fairway, putting as we know it today just wasn't. How the scores ran is a question. But records show that with the then available equipment crack players could drive over two hundred yards. Many of us today with our high compression wound balls, our last thing in scientifically developed clubs and a nice big leather bag, would be tickled pink to have most of our drives go out over two hundred yards.

Golf was a great game. Its fascination and universal appeal are greater now than ever before. Who cares about a slight recession of business if there is somebody to whom we can pour out in maddening detail the story of the last birdie, the last par, or how we would have broken a hundred—if!

More of the Grayling

By Gillies D. Hodge

Moscow, Idaho, Lodge No. 249



A perfect specimen of the true Montana Grayling

TO the sportsmen and Department of Fisheries of the State of Montana, who have labored so patiently and successfully in the propagation and perpetuation of the aristocrat of all fresh-water game fishes, both of America and Europe, the Grayling, said by the ancients to have fed on gold—to these people I desire to offer a most contrite apology for having said in an article in the February number of THE ELKS MAGAZINE, that the "Montana Grayling is really a Whitefish, and not at all the true grayling."

I have before me two fine specimens of the Montana Grayling, and while there are some minor differences between the Arctic and the Montana species, if one of the latter were caught in Arctic waters, the difference might not be noted at first

glance, they are so alike, and are of the same fine quality.

The "Rocky Mountain Whitefish," which was pointed out to me to be the Montana Grayling, is no more entitled to be called a Grayling than a sucker deserves to be called a trout or bass.

I am, I believe, reliably informed that Montana is about the only place where the Grayling has been successfully propagated artificially, and to me it is most gratifying to learn that an old schoolmate of mine of nearly fifty years ago, Charley Healea, deserves much of the credit for this achievement.

It is a privilege to be able to make this correction, and take my hat off to the bunch of genuine sportsmen they have in one of the best fishing States in America, and say "O. K., Montana! Show them how it's done."



Tournament Won by Ralph Long

The Toledo *Blade* trophy presented for the low gross amateur in the first annual golf tournament for the Toledo Lodge of Elks was won at Sylvania Golf Club by Ralph Long of Glengary who toured the course in 40-36=76.

Jimmy Kenney, pro at Sylvania, had the real gross score of the day. Jimmy went out in 36 and matched that figure on the second nine for a neat 72, one over course par. His round was marred by error only once.

It was a splendid tournament, with 140 Elks

turning out for play. Every man who entered won a prize, reflecting credit on the energies of the committee composed of Ed Le Sueur, Exalted Ruler; Stanley C. Speer, Harry Moffitt and Bill Robens.

Other prize winning scores were Dr. Casimer Czarnecki, Sylvania, 78; Joe Friedlander, Glengary, 80; Dr. Tom Heatley, Sylvania, 82; Chris Neipp, Inverness, 83; C. Beasley, 85; John Cochrane, Sylvania, 87; N. Etchen, 86; Dr. Ray Bowen, 89; Frank Wilson, Sylvania, 89; R. McElheney, 88; R. Campbell, 89; and Paul Schrader, 126.



Ninth green and club-house of Fort Wayne Elks' Golf Club

Indiana Elks Tournament

Fort Wayne, Ind., Lodge No. 155 is planning to hold a State Tournament on August 17th, and is extending an invitation to all Elks in Indiana or nearby States who would like to participate. Fort Wayne Lodge owns its own golf course of eighteen holes, beautifully located about four miles from the center of town. The course is an especially

sporty one with perfect greens, good fairways and is traversed by a beautiful creek that makes for real golf. The plan is to hold this one-day tournament and wind it up with a dance and get-together at the Lodge country club. All Elks interested in attending this tournament can secure information by writing to Bob Smith, Fort Wayne Elks Club.

A Correction

The model 21 Winchester trap gun illustrated in the Western Cartridge Company's advertisement in the July issue of THE ELKS MAGAZINE should have been priced at \$59.50 instead of \$36.85.

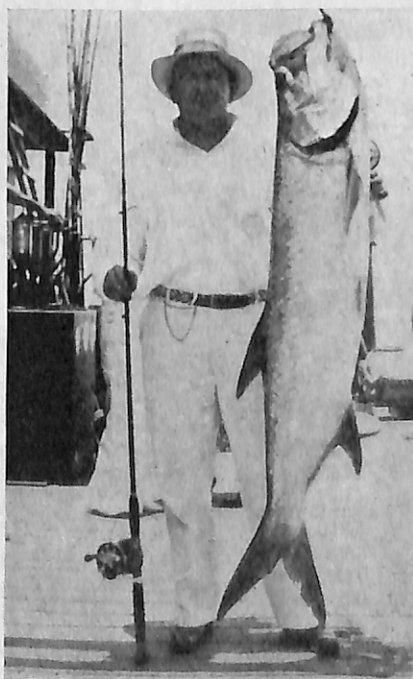


Proof that fishermen do not always catch fish is shown in the above photograph of Gus Mahling, Rufus Northcott and J. B. Ward, all of Douglas, Arizona Lodge, No. 955. Space forbids our showing you the pictures of the fish these gentlemen caught on this particular trip, but the above photograph shows that they were all in a happy frame of mind to be able to bag one turtle and one pelican. It does not take any genius to catch a turtle, but we are at odds as to know how they caught that pelican.

This string of brook trout was taken in the Black Hills of South Dakota by A. R. Burd, of Rapid City, Pa.; and his father, C. W. Burd, of Altoona, Pa., using cane pulls and Colorado



Spinners. In Mr. Burd's own words, "not so bad for a couple of Pennsylvanian Dutchmen."



The above Tarpon was taken in the Gulf of Mexico at Port Aransas by George Black of Houston, Texas Lodge, No. 151. This picture qualifies Mr. Black for membership in the Elksdom Outdoors Tarpon team and until further pictures are received, Mr. Black's Tarpon will play right guard.



Shells Do Affect Your Scores

A single shell with a poor, uneven pattern may cost you or your team the match and the money. ... Why take that chance?

The close, dependable, unvarying shot patterns of Western's fast shells, shot after shot, have led to their use by a large number of the country's crack shots at trapshooting. More major trapshooting championships were won last year with Western shells than with any other brand — 154!

You can put your faith in Western Xpert, Field, Minimax, Super-X and Super-Trap shells. They will always perform the way you expect them to, due to the balanced excellence of all components and the skill with which they are loaded. The powder is clean, fast and uniform. The shot is round, smooth and true to size. The primers are fast, clean, dependable and non-corrosive—protecting the bore from rust. The double concave composition wads are a new patented type that improve performance.

Western shells, traps and White Flyer targets will help you to improve your shooting. Western traps and White Flyers are used in a majority of championship tournaments. Will be used this year at the Grand American. ... Let us send you, Free, the Trapshooting Handbook shown below, and complete details about Western shells, traps and targets.



WESTERN CARTRIDGE COMPANY
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Western
XPRT—FIELD—MINIMAX
SUPER-X—SUPER-TRAP
Shotshells

WINCHESTER

The Model 21 Win. Double is an outstanding value, priced as low as \$65.50.

Ohio State Elks Association to Hold Golf Tournament

President Von Barga has recently appointed the following committee to make arrangements for the Annual Golf Tournament to be held at Cedar Point during the State Meeting the last week in August: William Robens, Toledo Lodge, Chairman; Scott H. Cook, Lakewood; A. E. Williams, Lorain; E. J. Windisch, Sandusky; Senator W. G. Nickels, New Philadelphia. Elaborate plans are being made by the committee to have the largest tournament they have ever held, and they are extending a special invitation to all Elks Clubs in the State to arrange to send at least one foursome. The tournament will be held at the Plum Brook Country Club, one of the sportiest clubs in northern Ohio, and arrangements have been made for a very nominal ground fee. For further information write to any one of the above committee.

Mr. Medford Steps Out

(Continued from page 16)

the officer speculatively, a trifle apprehensively, as though he had something more to say, but hesitated to say it.

"Was that what you wanted to see me for?" asked Will, studying his expression. "Just to tell me?"

"I thought you'd be glad to know," said the young man, blowing a cloud of smoke at the ceiling.

"I am." Then: "You're holding out on me, son. What's the trouble? Did you—lose him afterwards?"

"Oh no. Nothing like that. You can see him if you want. He's sleeping now, of course. Will be till morning. Want to see him?"

WITHOUT waiting for an assent, the doctor led the way upstairs and entered a dimly-lit room, on the second floor, where the odor of ether was stronger than ever. Will Everett followed him. At their entrance, a middle-aged nurse laid aside her knitting and rose, with a friendly nod to Will. In the bed lay the boy, his tousled fair hair framing a pinched face that seemed whiter than the pillow. His right leg was raised in a sling suspended from the bed's upper framework.

Will blinked and cleared his throat. "Terrible thin, ain't he," he murmured.

"Half starved," said the doctor. "But we can fix that easily enough. His leg's another matter. It may need further operation. It'll certainly need treatment if he's ever to walk naturally again." He led the way downstairs again and faced Everett. "Some time tomorrow, or next day," he said slowly, "that boy's going to begin asking questions. . . . There are things he'll have to be told. . . . Somebody's got to tell him, Will."

The older man's eyes narrowed. "So that's it. Well, what's the matter with Reverend Piatt, or Tom Gay, or Lester Simmons? Tom ought to do it. He's First Selectman and a hospital director too. If not him, then I'd say get Reverend Piatt, he's—"

The doctor smiled. "It's no use dodging, Will. We talked it over before I sent for you and all decided you're the one who can do it best. Tom said so right away. He said: 'Will Everett's the man. He knows how to do those things.'"

"Judas Priest," muttered the officer. "What's the matter with you doin' it yourself?"

The doctor shook his head. "Oh no," he said decisively. "I'm no good at that sort of thing. It's not up my alley. I'd only make a mess of it. No, Will, you're elected. You've got to do it."

"Hell fire," Everett protested. "Every time there's any dirty work around, I'm elected. Don't you think I got a heart, same as other folks?"

"That's the reason we want you to do this, Will," said the doctor, "just because you have got a heart."

Everett grunted and glared at the toes of his shoes. "All right," he agreed gruffly, stepping to the door. "You know where to find me when you want me." Tugging the visored cap over his eyes, he muttered under his breath and left the hospital.

Outside again in the sweet air, he breathed deeply to rid his nostrils of the anesthetic. "Damn it," he grumbled, "now I got two mean jobs on my hands." Once more he began to concentrate on the problem of Mr. Medford. In the light of a street lamp he consulted his watch. Though it had seemed longer, his visit had consumed less than fifteen minutes. Unless Jim Medford left the show before the program was finished, there would still be well over an hour in which to work.

As with many another who believes in a Deity, Will couched his prayers in the medium of profanity. After his fashion, he prayed now for guidance, and turned over in his mind the steps he might take. As yet, he reflected, he had no proof that the antique dealer actually did intend to make an end of things that night. That is, he had no tangible proof—merely a suspicion based on the sum of two plus two. Ought he to enter the old man's house at once, in search of more definite evidence?

He shrank from the idea. He had no taste for prying merely for prying's sake. There was no telling what secret pages of Mr. Medford's life might lie exposed within the house, supposedly safe from alien eyes. He must, he felt, find one more clue to confirm his suspicion. Given that, he would be justified in entering.

As he walked, it came to him that such a clue might be readily available. With quickened step, he made for the post-office and knocked at the carriers' entrance.

"Listen, Sam," he said to the clerk on duty, "I want your help. Jim Medford mailed some letters here. Around six o'clock, six-fifteen. Any way of locatin' 'em?"

"What's the idea?"

"Never mind now. Playin' a hunch, see? I don't want to see 'em, or handle 'em myself. But if you can find 'em, take a look and tell me who they're addressed to. That's all. I want to know real bad, Sam."

The clerk locked the door, reopened it in a few moments.

"They were still in the drop," he said. "Seven letters—one to the telephone company, one to Schwartz's Market, one to—"

"All local, hey? Uh huh. All right. Much obliged, Sam. See you later. Meanwhile—under your hat. Get me?"

With grim satisfaction, Will strode rapidly to Mr. Medford's house. "Squarin' his accounts," he muttered, "and this is only the nineteenth of the month. . . . Well, Everett, I guess it's up to you."

High, thick hedges screened Mr. Medford's yard. Making sure he was unobserved, the officer slipped quickly through the gateway. Sayport people seldom bother to lock their doors. Will smiled drily on finding that Mr. Medford was no exception. He lifted the latch of the back door and stepped inside. By the light of a pocket flash, he found his way through the dark halls to the little room the old fellow used as an office. Though filled with a miscellany of antiques, it was scrupulously

neat. In one corner stood an ancient desk of black walnut. In the glare of the electric torch, four objects stood out sharply against the softly gleaming surface of the polished wood—a framed photograph, an inkstand, a sheet of paper, an old-fashioned revolver.

With half-closed eyes, Will Everett surveyed the scene. Then, bending over the desk, he read the message written on the sheet of paper. It ran thus:

To whom it may Concern—

It is my desire that after my death my house and all its contents shall be sold at auction, the proceeds to be paid over to the Trustees of the Sayport Hospital, for use as they see fit. I desire also that whatever funds shall remain to my credit in the First National Bank, after deduction of necessary expenses of burial and administration, be likewise paid to the said Trustees. I request that the photograph of my beloved wife, which stands on my desk, be enclosed in my casket. And I ask the forbearance of all persons who, not understanding my reasons for taking my own life, may accuse me of cowardice. . . .

Will nodded slowly and re-read the document. As he did so, a score of clocks, in various parts of the house, struck the hour in cacoph-



"What have you for a trophy room, my man?"

onous unison. The policeman shivered. There was an ominous, relentless note of fatalism in the discordant clamor of the chimes. Swiftly he unloaded the revolver, placing the cartridges in his pocket, then, muttering to himself, left the echoing house.

Taking an inconspicuous position across the way from the theatre, so that he could see not only the main entrance, but also the side exit, the officer racked his brain for phrases adequate to the emergency. After all, what could one say, what arguments could one use, to convince a person, for whom life held nothing, that life is worth living? As well prate the usual commonplaces, in such a time, as offer a stone to a man in need of bread. . . . "Damn it," he told himself, "there must be something—I got to give him something—but what? Here's a man wants to die—and I got to make him want to live. . . . I got to give him something to live for. . . . Now how in hell—" The harder he tried, the less he seemed able to think. It was as though his mind were battering against a wall.

HE LOOKED at his watch. The time was drawing short. In a few minutes the picture show would be over. Will was seized by a sense of impotence. This situation was too much for him. It called for a smarter man than he. It was no job for a dumb cop. It was a job for Reverend Piatt, for someone versed in saving souls and blessed with the gift of eloquence. . . . That was it. That was the thing to do: call the minister, tell him to come at once, pass the responsibility on to him. . . . He started for the nearest telephone, but on reaching the curb, faltered and stopped. "No sir," he said, under his breath, "this is your job, Will Everett, and you got to see it through, by God."

Standing there in the glow of the theatre lights, he tried to imagine himself in Mr. Medford's place. In his mind's eye, he saw the old fellow puttering about in that big house, cluttered with clocks and highboys, beds and tables and other relics of long ago. Enough to make a man desperate, he thought, with all those rooms and all those things, that had mostly come out of dead folks' houses. And not a living creature to keep him company. Not even a dog, or a bird. . . . Nothing but memories. . . .

Musing thus, Will began to see faint glimmerings of light. At first slowly, like the refracted rays of the sunrise, then with increasing swiftness, an idea flooded into his brain, sweeping away the gloom of discouragement

and doubt. He breathed fast with the excitement of it. From having dreaded his imminent interview with Mr. Medford, he was suddenly impatient to see him. There was still the chance that he might fail. But there was also a chance, an even chance, he felt, that he might succeed.

THE theatre doors were thrown open. By twos and threes the audience began filtering out. Then more came, filling the lobby and the alley beside the building. Among the last to appear, Will saw the man he was waiting for. He watched him step slowly to the middle of the sidewalk, stand there for a moment, looking up and down the street, then turn and walk stiffly toward his house. Overtaking the old fellow with easy strides, Will fell in beside him.

"Jim," he said, slipping his arm beneath that of Mr. Medford, "I'd like to talk to you. Got something on my mind." They were beyond the brightly lighted section now, so that he could not see the other's expression; but he could feel his arm become rigid.

"What is it?" asked Mr. Medford dully. "Something that's got me worried sick, Jim. . . . I've come to you for help."

Mr. Medford trudged on for a few paces in silence, then, disengaging his arm, he stopped. "I know why you came," he said, "and I know what's on your mind. But it's no use, Everett. You can't do anything for me. Nobody can. It's a waste of time to try." There was no rancor in his tone. He spoke as one who was merely stating facts.

"You got me wrong, Jim," Will said evenly. "I don't fool myself that I can do nothin' for you and I ain't aimin' to try. I come to see if maybe you'd do something—well, for me."

Mr. Medford hesitated, shrugged. "All right," he conceded wearily, "if help's what you're really after."

When they had entered the house, Will breathed more freely. In spite of Mr. Medford's expressed determination not to be swerved from his purpose, he felt that he had gained a foothold. He walked around the room into which the antique dealer had ushered him, casually inspecting the pieces on display there.

"Well," said the other, twisting a button on his coat with nervous fingers, "what is it that you want?"

"I don't know as there's any use tellin' you after all," Will evaded. "Guess I made a wrong move. However," he went on, noting

a faint flicker of disappointment in the old man's eyes, "seein' as how I'm here—" He sat down, lit a cigarette, blew a smoke ring at the ceiling. "Let's see," he mused, "your boy was about fourteen, warn't he, when he died?"

Mr. Medford nodded mutely. "You was pretty good pals, I reckon. Warn't you?"

Again Mr. Medford nodded.

"That's why I thought of comin' to you," said Will. "You know, Jim, I'm a bachelor. Kids are kind of out of my line. But take a man that's had a boy, why—he knows how to talk to boys—" He got up and flicked the ash from his cigarette into the fireplace and sat down again. Mr. Medford had not moved a muscle.

"They've wished a tough job on me," Will continued, "and I don't just know how to handle it. There's a youngster up to the hospital, got cracked up pretty bad this mornin' on the hill. Youngster about the same age your boy was. He's goin' to live, all right, though he's liable to be a cripple, poor little cuss. He don't know that yet. And there's another thing he don't know. . . . His dad was killed in that wreck. . . . And I've got the job of tellin' him. . . ."

"It wouldn't be so bad if the kid had any folks. But there ain't another livin' soul in the world he can turn to. His ma died when he was born. 'Bout all the home he's had was a damned old rattletrap of a car him and his dad drove around in. And now he ain't even got his dad—and I've got to tell him. . . . And I don't know how to do it, Jim. I swear to God I'd ruther—" Will's voice trailed off. Mr. Medford had suddenly leaned forward. His pale face was buried in his hands. His shoulders were shaking. A drop of water oozed between his fingers, dripped glistening to the floor.

Slowly, Will rose, went over and laid a hand on the old man's shoulder. "Hell, Jim," he said gruffly, "I didn't aim to get you all stirred up. I better be goin' along."

He started for the door, but Mr. Medford halted him.

"Will," cried the old man, in a muffled voice, "wait—wait a minute." He was on his feet now, with arms outstretched in entreaty and a light, a desperate light of hope in his eyes. "Let me tell him," he choked, "let me take him and look after him. . . . Oh God, Will, make them give him to me. . . . make them give me the chance. . . ."

Will Everett smiled. "I guess we can fix that all right, Jim," he said gently.

Our Greatest Skinflint

(Continued from page 11)

this clever invention, only men of wealth were able to taste the delights of stock gambling, but as a consequence of the Sage plan, people with as little capital as \$25 could take a whirl in Wall Street. Not a very dignified business, to be sure, for the millionaire's position was similar to that of a faro dealer or the proprietor of a dice game or roulette wheel, but immensely profitable. What the small fry did was to bet him \$25, \$50 and \$100 that a stock would go up or down, and inasmuch as Sage was a master hand at manipulation, he was invariably the winner.

In 1884, however, "the father of puts and calls" received a jolt that nearly drove him out of his mind. Having arranged for various stocks to go up, Mr. Sage had skillfully persuaded the small fry into believing that stocks would go down, but along came the failure of the brokerage firm of Grant and Ward, due to the colossal embezzlements of Ferdinand Ward, the ex-President's crooked partner.

Poor credulous General Grant! Learning nothing from his eight years in the White House, when rascals took daily advantage of

his simple faith, he put himself in the hands of the knavish Ward without inquiry or reservation. Smoking his big black cigars, and dreaming of the past, he sat in happy ignorance while the young scoundrel gambled away \$16,000,000, leaving the old ex-President not only shamed but actually penniless. But for two strangers, each of whom sent him a thousand dollars, he would not have had money to buy the necessities of life for his family.

The crash, however, did more than swallow up General Grant's own fortune. Several great banks closed their doors, brokerage firms suspended, and stock prices dropped with horrible suddenness. All of which put Russell Sage in a position where he faced a loss of \$8,000,000. He tried his best to welch, locking his office doors and sending for the police to beat off the shouting hundreds who clamored for their money, but he had to pay everything eventually. Heart broken, nerves shattered and courage gone, the old man fled to his home with what millions remained, and was seen no more for several years.

Aside from this one unhappy experience,

however, Sage's Wall Street life was one of uninterrupted profit. Along with his putting and calling, and his lending, it was also the case that he did more than well with his railroad ventures in the Northwest. In 1857, Sage had been one of a group that induced Congress to grant a charter for the construction of a railroad running between St. Paul and St. Anthony's Falls, now Minneapolis. As usual with all of his railroad properties, the Minnesota and Pacific became bankrupt in a short while, and Mr. Sage emerged from the confusion as its principal owner.

After a time sufficient to let public sentiment die down, the Minnesota legislature quietly passed an act changing the name of the railroad and splitting it up into two divisions. Straightway, various bond holders brought suit, charging a "dissipation of assets," but a certain judge, who afterwards became Sage's lawyer, handed down a very helpful decision. According to his unique opinion, the change of the company's name relieved it entirely from all responsibility for the debts of the old com-

(Continued on page 44)

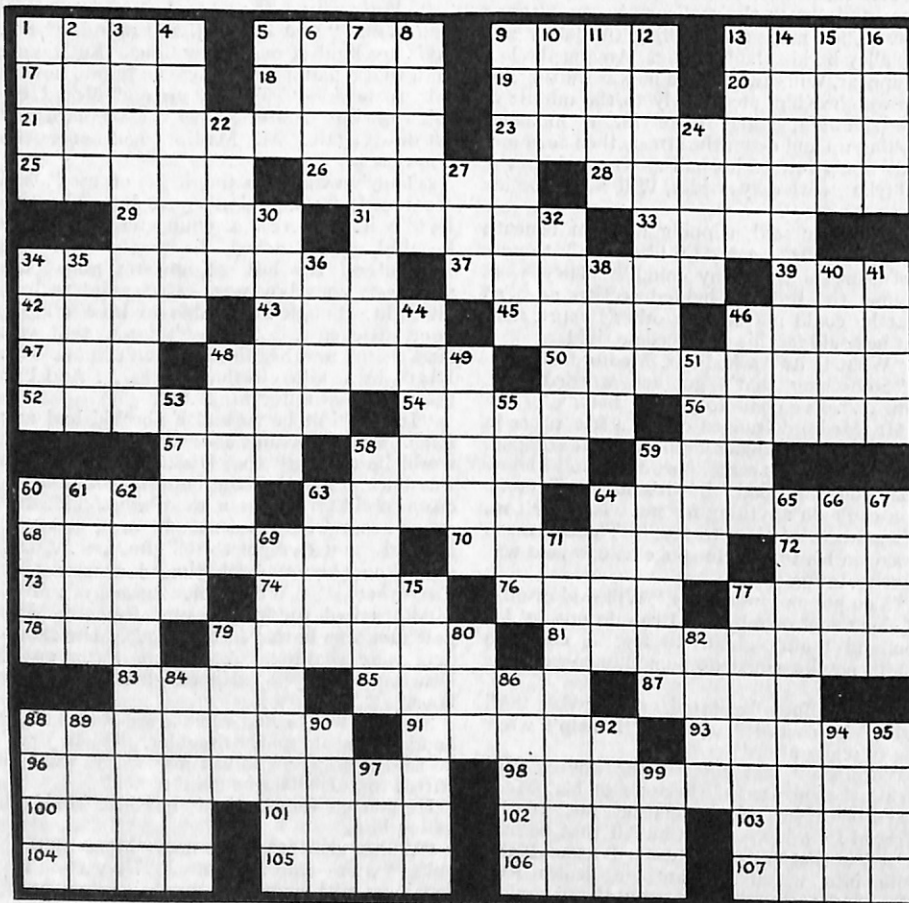
Cross-Word Puzzle

By Phelix J. Jones, Beaumont, Texas

THE ELKS MAGAZINE will pay readers \$10 for any cross-word puzzle which it can publish.

The Magazine will return unsuitable puzzles ONLY if a self-addressed, stamped envelope is included; it cannot enter into correspondence about them. Please do not send in answers to puzzles already published.

The Magazine wishes to accord honorable mention to the following contributors of puzzles: Ann M. Del Vecchio, Bridgeport Conn.; Jeannette L. Fisher, Miami, Fla.; Lillian Luscombe, Oakland, Calif.; John D. O'Connor, Chicago, Ill.; and Grace L. Willis, Hendersonville, N. C.



Across

- 1—Twist out of shape
- 5—A wading bird
- 9—Journals of vessels
- 13—Produce
- 17—Above
- 18—A coin
- 19—West-Indian indigo-plant
- 20—A continent
- 21—Veneration
- 23—Abandoned ships
- 25—Impelled
- 26—Inspiring terror
- 28—Most meager
- 29—Prescribed route
- 31—Overthrow
- 33—Wharf
- 34—Gives a right to
- 37—Correct
- 39—A number
- 42—Conceal
- 43—Reckon
- 45—Mast
- 46—Precious
- 47—Eagle
- 48—Smaller
- 50—Literary commentator
- 52—Knavery
- 54—Piles of hay
- 56—Stones for sharpening
- 57—Possesses
- 58—Pieces of baked clay

- 59—Fondle
- 60—Images of worship
- 63—Sphere of action
- 64—Pertaining to the seashore
- 68—Expansion
- 70—Subordinate
- 72—Regret extremely
- 73—Uniform
- 74—Cozy place of abode
- 76—Haul
- 77—Resounded
- 78—Ocean
- 79—Affirm
- 81—Ingredients
- 83—Rear part of neck
- 85—Jumps
- 87—Snake-like fishes
- 88—Books of accounts
- 91—Chimney
- 93—Raw herb cut up and seasoned
- 96—Exceeds
- 98—Restore to a former authority
- 100—Dreadful
- 101—A large lake
- 102—In
- 103—An English college
- 104—Besides
- 105—Lairs
- 106—Boil gently
- 107—A size of paper

Down

- 1—Message
- 2—Affirm
- 3—Loathsome
- 4—Gain the advantage
- 5—Refrigerate
- 6—Flex
- 7—Covers with a hard coating
- 8—Sheer
- 9—Devices for climbing
- 10—Single
- 11—Sweetheart
- 12—Railway cross-ties
- 13—A State
- 14—Find out by investigation
- 15—Outfits
- 16—Orient
- 22—Fissure
- 24—Den
- 27—A venomous serpent
- 30—Parents
- 32—Eskimo summer huts
- 34—Always
- 35—A Roman Emperor
- 36—Not difficult
- 38—Elapse
- 40—The Gaelic language
- 41—Produces as a clear profit
- 44—Weird
- 46—Peasants of India
- 48—Smallest
- 49—Streamlets
- 51—Onward
- 53—European cavalryman
- 55—Yielded
- 58—Superficially brilliant
- 59—A Chinese silk
- 60—The eighth day after the nones
- 61—Plunge
- 62—Evergreen, poisonous shrubs
- 63—Enemies
- 64—A mineral fuel
- 65—Interpret
- 66—Female relative
- 67—Limbs
- 69—Introduced
- 71—Increasing
- 75—Hair
- 77—Told
- 79—Imitates
- 80—East-Indian gunny-cloth
- 82—Befoul
- 84—Concur
- 86—A French city
- 88—Vein of metallic ore
- 89—Bad
- 90—Scorch
- 92—Falconoid bird
- 94—Small particle of matter
- 95—Refuse
- 97—Transfix
- 99—Instantly

After you have done the puzzle, check your answers with the solution on page 46

(Continued from page 43)

pany. At the same time, declared this Daniel come to judgment, the new corporation was entitled to retain all of its franchises and other assets.

In 1871, the St. Paul and Pacific, to give it the new title, was again in serious trouble, staggering under a \$14,000,000 mortgage, and with sixty miles of the main line still under course of building. England had been fairly well tapped by the Erie, but Holland was a virgin field, so representatives of the Sage group crossed the Atlantic and secured \$8,000,000 from Dutch capitalists by certain specific promises. By the end of the next year, not a cent of this huge sum remained, and Sage and his associates softly withdrew, leaving their Dutch friends to battle with the receivers.

When all is said and done, however, the fact stands clear that the bulk of the Sage millions came from his association with Jay Gould. It was not that the ex-grocer lacked cunning but that he was entirely without courage. He could smell money just as far as Gould, and was every whit as ingenious in devising schemes for profit; but when it came to putting them into effect, his avarice held him back with all the force of handcuffs and leg chains. Gould, on the other hand, had all the ferocity of a black panther when loot was concerned.

As near as can be determined from the record, the two men held each other in as close an approach to affection as their cold-bloodedness permitted. Sage admired Gould for the fury of his attack, while Gould appreciated the value of the restraints imposed by Sage's caution. Gould planned the raids but it was Sage who backed them with real money, and also Sage who contributed the subtleties. Gould's greatest admiration, however, sprang from the fact that not once in their long years of association was he ever able to double-cross Sage or rock him for so much as a dime.

The close association between the two men began as a result of "Jubilee Jim" Fisk's assassination in 1871. The death of the reckless, swaggering circus man left Gould without a partner to handle his stock manipulations, and cunning, subterranean Sage, although as different from Fisk as night from day, had abilities no less marked. As a consequence, Sage bought a seat on the stock exchange, and for ten years thereafter he worked with Gould, thought with Gould and forayed with Gould, a combination powerful by reason of the very dissimilarity of the two men.

Russell Sage was at Gould's back in the famous raid on Union Pacific that netted them thirty or forty millions, and also figured in the Wabash and Missouri Pacific acquisitions; he flew with Gould in the hawk swoop that snatched Western Union Telegraph Company away from the slow moving William H. Vanderbilt; he was again Gould's right hand in the loot of the New York City Elevated Railroads, and was Gould's partner in the Manhattan doublecross that ruined Cyrus W. Field.

The millions that came to Sage, however, worked no change in his daily habits of life. Commodore Vanderbilt went in for fast horses, and the Astors built imposing Fifth Avenue mansions; J. Pierpont Morgan spent thousands on yachts and paintings, and even Jay Gould had a floating palace and a princely country estate up the Hudson. Such ostentatious displays of wealth were without appeal to Russell Sage, and to the day of his death he found his one and only pleasure in sordid economies that added pennies and dimes to the golden hoard that was to him as life blood. One of the richest men in the United States, he kept to his dirty office, still fought with the apple woman and the candy man, and nothing could induce him to buy new clothes.

The crowning exhibition of avarice, however, was reserved for the closing years of his life. In 1891, when Sage was seventy-five, a maniac named Henry Norcross forced a way into the old millionaire's office with a bag of dynamite in his hands. Waving it wildly, he demanded \$1,200,000, screaming that he would blow up

the place if he didn't get it. Before Sage could say a word, the madman threw his satchel to the floor, the explosion tearing him to pieces and killing a clerk.

A man named Laidlaw, a caller at the time, was also injured seriously, and made the claim that Sage had escaped hurt by using him as a shield. When the millionaire refused to give him as much as a dollar, Laidlaw sued, and won a verdict for \$25,000. A retrial ended in a disagreement, but a third trial resulted in a \$43,000 judgment for Laidlaw. Fighting on, Sage carried the case higher and higher, and in 1899 the Court of Appeals reversed the judgment.

A victory, to be sure, but one bought at a price that only Russell Sage would have paid. Joseph Choate was Laidlaw's lawyer in the third trial, and his examinations were the most savage in the annals of American practice, stripping the hide off the old man, and exposing him to the country in the stark nakedness of his avarice. All of which

mattered little to Sage, for he kept his money.

Now and then comparisons have been drawn between Sage and Stephen Girard, that French sailor who rose to be Philadelphia's most notable millionaire, even matching John Jacob Astor in his banking and shipping ventures. It is true that Girard was a master miser, squeezing every penny and living in utter squalor, but there the likeness ends. Girard was a builder, Sage a looter; Sage was without a spark of public spirit, while Girard, for all his personal meanness, blazed with true civic feeling.

His banks were always liberal in their credits, especially to small merchants, and time after time during the perilous years between 1812 and 1814, he made repeated advances to the United States treasury, often waiving his interest. He also saved the State of Pennsylvania by his loans, and was foremost in building and beautifying the city of Philadelphia.

Russell Sage, on the other hand, always

swore that his taxable personal property was less than \$2,000,000, and even payment on this amount was bitterly fought. The one evidence of public spirit in his ninety years of life was in connection with the memory of George Washington. As a member of Congress, Sage instituted the movement by which Mount Vernon was bought and dedicated as a permanent memorial to the Father of his Country.

Girard was cruel and stingy in every business relation, but in a noble and remarkable will, he left thousands to hospitals, schools, charitable organizations, and the princely sum of \$6,000,000 for the erection and endowment of the Girard College for Orphans. Sage, dying worth \$100,000,000, left his entire fortune to his wife, and but for her generosity of spirit, the public good would never have profited by one cent of the vast accumulation. It is the philanthropies of the widow that stand between the dead man the condemnation of posterity.

Purely Professional

(Continued from page 8)

Dr. Ransdell, Mary Kendall was in the doctor's office. She arose to go, but the doctor stopped her: "I guess you know as much about Mr. Kyle's injury as I do. Suppose you just sit in on this."

"The fact is," Jimmy began, "I didn't want to see you about the injury, but even at that maybe she could just as well stay. It can't hurt matters any."

The hopeless tone, the gray of the boy's face, caused both the doctor and the nurse to look keenly at him.

"I had a bad accident and now I can't get by that part of the track without thinking of it."

"Explain it," the doctor suggested, sympathetically.

"My foot comes off the throttle as though—as though I'm afraid," the boy said. "I'm not afraid. I know I'm not! But regardless of that, I can't keep my foot down."

"Psychological," the doctor muttered.

"That doesn't help me much," the driver countered.

"WELL, son," the doctor began, "there is only one thing that will help you, and that is to overcome the handicap mentally. You just must convince yourself that the same accident isn't going to happen again. It is the same thing as a mental hazard in golf; it is no harder to drive a ball a hundred yards over a pond than it is over the fairway. Now, you must convince yourself that it is no harder to drive your car past that patch of cement that represents your accident than it is to drive it through any of the other three corners. It is all up to you."

As the nurse followed Jimmy Kyle out into the hall, the doctor called after him: "Watch Mary; she's a man-hater, so don't fall in love with her."

"O. K." Jimmy answered back, dully, while the nurse smiled.

"What you need is a good talking to, if you are going to let that little patch of cement get you down," she told him.

"What are you doing this afternoon?" he asked, irrelevantly. "How'd you like to take a ride, maybe out to the speedway?"

"I'm on my time this afternoon, and I must be back to the hospital by five o'clock. If I can get back in time to change into my uniform, I'd love to go."

"You've booked yourself a ride," Jimmy told her, as he led her to the elevator and out through the lobby to the street.

Arrived at the speedway, Jimmy drove through the gate and on up to the gate which permitted egress to the infield and the garages.

"Do you mind sitting right in one of these boxes for just about ten minutes while I run across the track to see how Jean is getting on with some changes?" he asked her. "You see, speedway rules don't permit women in the infield."

"Run right along—I'll be here when you come back, provided you don't stay too long," the nurse said.

In ten minutes Jimmy was back.

"Jean won't have the car ready until tomorrow. So we can really take a ride out in the country."

"Suppose we walk down behind the grand-stands and you show me where you went through the wall last year, then we can take that little ride," Mary Kendall said.

"O. K. if it interests you to do it, but I don't see why you bother."

"Never mind that part—just take me along."

After a few moments Mary said:

"Now tell me exactly what happened."

"I was coming into the home stretch about four laps ahead of every one else, when something went haywire, and I couldn't keep it between the fences and she bit a chunk out of the cement, looped the loop, shook us out and then kept on going. That is all there was to it."

"Well, why can't you drive past it, now?"

"I don't know, honest I don't. I want to badly enough, but when I get near the place I guess I get to thinking about it: and then off comes my foot."

"Not afraid, are you?"

"No—I don't think I am. At least I don't feel afraid."

Anyhow, that's not what I call being afraid, but I guess way down in my heart or something I am afraid. If I weren't, I wouldn't, well, wouldn't be afraid, and my foot wouldn't jerk off the throttle."

"What you need is some advice, and since no doctor seems able to help you, I guess I'm elected. You and I will whip this jinx of yours."

"You and I? How's that? You don't drive a race car."

"Nevertheless, you and I will do it. I am going to help you convince yourself that it's

purely psychological. And once that is done, your problem is solved."

Jimmy Kyle looked at the little nurse. For the first time he noticed her brown eyes—brown eyes that were meant for nothing but mischief. He ran his eye appraisingly up and down her trim blue-clad figure. Noted her

cleanly kept hands, her perfectly molded legs, her feet and her flat midsection. Let's not blame Jimmy too much for the appraisal. He had been a racing hero, more or less, and had come in contact with plenty of hero worshippers, and had always treated them as such. In fact, he had never given girls more than a passing thought. But something snapped in Jimmy's consciousness as he looked at Mary Kendall.

"Lots of horsepower, speed, and—hard to handle," he translated her into his racing argot.

"I'll bet you don't weigh over a hundred and fifteen," he said, again irrelevantly.

"One fourteen, if you care for accuracy," she told him. "But what does that have to do with getting you out of this slump?"

"Nothing at all. I'm sorry I got so personal," the race driver answered.

"Don't let that cause you any concern," the nurse uttered. "Our profession teaches us never to consider anything personal."

"Well, I'm ready," Jimmy said seriously. "But how are you going to help me in a matter in which I can not help myself?"

"You can, but you don't know it. Don't tell me that a little thing like a patch of cement is going to whip you."

"It has already whipped me. I can't drive by it at any speed, that's all."

"So you're laying down and taking the licking, eh? Well, why not fight as hard against that as you did against that broken pelvis and a broken leg and a couple of other little items I took you through last year?"

Jimmy Kyle's heart skipped a couple more beats than it ever had skipped in the heat of racing.

"I'll try hard, if you'll help me," he said, simply.

"Didn't I say I would help you? Let's get going. Suppose you take your car out tomorrow and drive it around this track and pay no attention to that new piece of cement. Then you come and tell me about it."

"I'll be out in the morning, and where will I see you to report to you in the afternoon?"

"Right back to the little mansion I will show

(Continued on page 46)



(Continued from page 45)

you when you take me home in about an hour," Mary Kendall said.

"And in the meantime, suppose I take you for a little ride out the Crawfordsville Pike," Jimmy said, as he turned his roadster around and proceeded to do it.

Thus began a strange friendship for Jimmy Kyle. He reported to Mary Kendall the next afternoon while she was "on her time." She came off her case a week later and, between then and the time she was called to another one, Jimmy had occasion to see her, not only in the afternoons, but two or three times at night.

Jimmy Kyle was in love for the first and only time—there was no doubt about that.

But he was no nearer the solution of his problem.

"What good does it do me, Mary?" he asked. "I know what is the matter with me and that hunk of new cement. What I need is—well, what I need is—"

"Well, if it takes you as long to get around the track as it does to tell me what you need, there is small chance for you to win the race."

"What I need is for you to want me to beat that jinx, I guess."

"Me to want you to? What do you suppose I have been spending all these afternoons and nights with you for, if not trying to get you out of the hole you got yourself into?"

"You mean you really would care whether I beat the jinx or not? Would it mean anything to you if I did?"

"Why, of course it would, Jimmy. I want you to lick that hunk of cement."

"Well, then, if you feel that way about it, I'll really go out and do it."

And the way he rushed out of the door, one would have thought he was intent on getting out to the track right then.

Arriving at the track the following day, Jimmy went up to Ted Myers.

"You know, Ted, when I was hurt last year I had a nurse, Mary Kendall. You saw her up there. Funny, but I didn't pay any attention to her then. I have been seeing her since I came back and, say, she's just about the sweetest little person I have ever seen. Now, she says she wants to see me be able to drive past that patched cement. Says SHE wants me to. Imagine that—a girl like her falling for a simple race driver like me? Say, I'll go out and lick that jinx for Mary—that's what I'll do. Ever notice how being in love peps a fellow up?"

"Swell column story: 'Famous race driver falls in love with his nurse. She encourages him to ship the jinx that threatens to put an end to his racing at Indianapolis. Love of girl spurs Jimmy Kyle on to superhuman action and he accomplishes the impossible. Extra! Extra!'"

Ted Myers accompanied his blurb with dramatic movements of his arms. Then he grew serious, as he seized instantly the cue the driver had given him.

"Listen here, Jimmy. There's just what love will do for you. If you can't do it for her, why, it just can't be done. That's all. You just think about Mary Kendall the next time you get into that car. I've heard of her. The sweetest little girl that ever put a patient in his place." All of which was a fabrication, because, beyond seeing her at the hospital a year before, taking care of Jimmy, Mary Kendall had not existed for Ted Myers since.

When Jimmy asked Jean how soon the car would be ready, Jean told him: "Just got to finish this job on the engine and she will be ready this afternoon."

TED MYERS doubted the regenerative effects of love, but he knew Jimmy was deadly serious. "Maybe this might be the thing that will get him out of it," Ted soliloquized. "The thing is purely mental, and there's no reason why it can't be done. I'll work toward that end, and if it proves true, this little Kendall person will be entitled to a rising vote of thanks."

"Now, what's the formula, Jimmy?" Ted asked as they stood alongside his car at the pits.

"This is serious with me, Ted," Jimmy answered. "Mary says that all I have to do is to make up my mind that I can drive past the accident and I can do it. But I know better. What I'll do is make up my mind that Mary wants me to do it, and maybe I can."

"Well, it all ends in the same way—you get by the spot at speed and there you are," Ted said. "It's worth a trial, anyway."

Jimmy took a few laps to warm his car up and then he signaled Ted and Jean that he was ready to go. Round the track he flew, and as he approached the accident turn he conjured up visions of Mary Kendall, waiting up-town for him to come to tell her that he had succeeded. And then—his foot refused to do his bidding and stay down on the throttle! Again and again he tried it, but it was no use.

"Don't you worry, Jimmy," Ted consoled. "I know exactly what was the matter. You jump into your car and rush into town and get this little Kendall person. Bring her out here, and I'll tell you the rest."

"I don't see any point to that," Jimmy expostulated.

"Sure you don't. But go get her, anyhow."

A half-hour later Jimmy rolled into the grounds with Mary.

"NOW I know the trouble," Ted began. "Miss Kendall, here, should have been on the job like a good nurse. So she and I will go sit in Grandstand H, Jimmy, right down at the end, as near to where you took out the wall as possible. We'll both think hard about you all the time. You think hard, too, and we'll see what that will do."

"Do you think it will do any good, Mary?" Jimmy asked, dejectedly.

"Surest thing you know. Mr. Myers is entirely right."

"All right, then. You two go down there and I'll try it again, but if it fails this time, I am going to pack up and leave."

"Not a quitter or anything like that, are you?" Mary asked.

"I ought not to be, ought I?" Jimmy flung back as he walked across the track and over to his car.

Ted gave Jimmy a lap to get the feel of the track, and then he pressed his stop watch as

Solution to Cross-Word Puzzle

(See page 44)

WARP	IBIS	LOGS	MAKE
OVER	CENT	ANIL	ASIA
REVERENCE	DREAD	DERELICTS	
LANE	UPSET	PIER	
ENTITLES	PROPER	TEN	
VEIL	DATE	SPAR	RARE
ERN	LESSER	ESSAYIST	
ROGUERY	RICKS	HONES	
HAS	TILES	PET	
IDOLS	FIELD	COASTAL	
DILATION	SECOND	RUZ	
EVEN	NEST	DRAG	RANG
SEA	ASSERT	ELEMENTS	
NAPE	LEAPS	EELS	
LEDGERS	STACK	SALAD	
OVERSTEPS	REINSTATE		
DIRE	ERIE	INTO	ETON
ELSE	DENS	STEW	DEMY

Jimmy came around again. He caught him in that lap at one minute and seventeen seconds, 117 miles an hour! He caught him in the following lap at practically the same speed!

"Would you believe it—117 miles an hour?" Ted exclaimed, turning to the girl at his side.

"Certainly I would believe it. The thing is purely mental. All Mr. Kyle did was to get his mind on his problem and whip it. We have lots of cases like that in the hospital. There's no miracle about it. Business men every day

have the same problem to contend with. It's a case of mind over matter, sort of. All Jimmy has to do is to drive the car as hard as he can, and he gets around the track. I know nothing of racing, but I do know something of the actuating motive behind his ability to overcome a fear of a certain spot in the track."

"Well, it looks as though you'll have a job all during the practice period, just sitting out here every day to give him confidence."

"Of course, it is barely possible I shall have other things to do that will make that impossible," the girl at his side said. "After all, we all have our work to do, individually, don't we?"

Ted Myers was taken aback. "Why, Jimmy is crazy about you and he thinks you are crazy about him. And couldn't you do this little thing for him when it means so much to him? Getting his confidence in himself back, a chance at winning fifty thousand dollars in prize and accessory money. Would you mind if I picked you up the next few afternoons and brought you out? Just enough to be sure that we have cured this kid of his fears?"

"My interest in the case has been purely professional," the nurse replied. "It intrigued me. I knew it could be done."

"You mean that you don't care particularly about Jimmy? That he is all wrong in his estimate of you? Why, that kid is wildly in love with you and he thinks you are with him."

"I don't see why he should think so." "Hasn't he been spending a good deal of time in your society, afternoons and evenings? Haven't you led him to believe that you like him a lot?"

"Sure I have been spending considerable time with him. He's interesting, but so are a lot of other men. Besides, he had his problem, and that made him more interesting."

"Oh, I see," Ted Myers' lips went shut. "Just kidded him along, eh? Didn't mean a thing you said."

"Listen, Mr. Newspaper Man. I don't dislike Mr. Kyle. Neither do I like him any more than I do six or seven other men of my acquaintance. I told you why I had spent considerable time with him. The problem intrigued me. The idea of an accident taking any one's nerve! Anyway, if I have effected a cure, that's payment enough for Mr. Kyle, isn't it?"

"You mean you won't help him out? Don't you understand that when he finds out that your help was only impersonal he will slump right back into his former hopelessness?"

"Piffle," the nurse replied. "He'll be so happy at overcoming his trouble that he won't give me a second thought. I know men. They all talk about not being able to live without a certain person, but we have no hospital records of any of them dying about it. That's just a little argument that all men use. They're all alike. The difference in their actions and their thoughts is only a difference of methods."

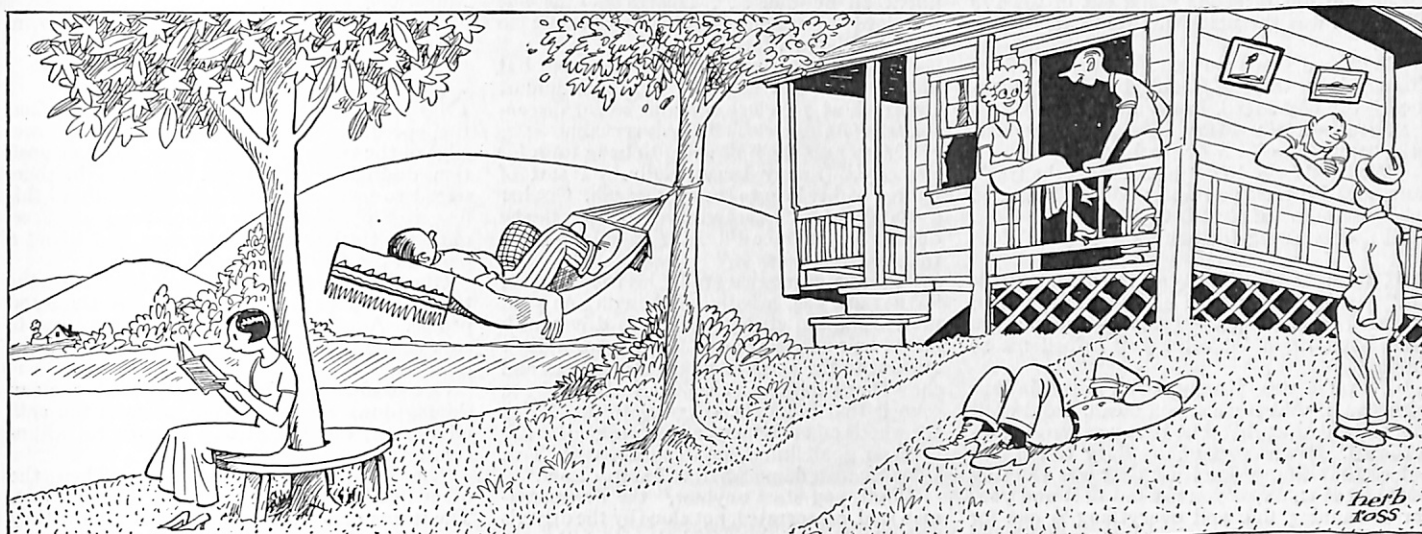
"You serious?" "Yes, I'm serious. I've heard plenty of them talk before. Take my word for it—he'll not think twice of me after he knows that he can drive past that patched place in the wall."

"Well, let's leave it this way," the newspaper man finished. "You work for a living and you'd just as soon work out here every day, wouldn't you? Suppose I make a bargain with you to pay you for your time. We'll consider the matter 'purely professional,' as you say. And so long as Jimmy is as good company as any one else, you'll let him slide along occasionally to see you at night. The race is two weeks off, and you can depend on me for your money during that period. What do you say?"

"Why not?" the girl answered. "It is rather unusual, but I'll consider it just part of my work. You understand, I don't dislike Mr. Kyle, but I don't like him any better than I do any one of several others. As for falling in love with him, if that is what you have intimated, not only do patients seldom remember their nurses after they leave the hospital, but, vice versa, nurses practically never form an attachment for their patients. If we can act on that

What Eleven Things Are Wrong With This Picture?

(Answers will be found on page 51)



basis, I'll consider it a job, and not register in at the hospital for work until after the race."

"I'm only interested in Jimmy, and if you help him out, I'll feel that I have more than received my money's worth," Ted Myers answered, with a cynical smile, as he conducted her down the grandstand steps and along the paddock to the south, until they met Jimmy coming on the run.

"I've done it!" the driver exclaimed as he rushed up to them and seized both their hands. "And it's all because of you, Mary—I'm sure of it. Gee, it's something to have a girl like you love a fellow like me, and now I know I've got a chance in the race!"

Ted Myers gave the nurse a warning look, ready to stop her if she disillusioned Jimmy. But she rose to her cue: "That's fine. I knew you could do it."

"We've got it all fixed up, Jimmy," the newspaper man said. "You dig right into your work now and get your mind on the job. I'll take the responsibility of getting Miss Kendall out here once in a while in the afternoon to see you practice, if you think it necessary."

Jimmy looked the suspicion he felt.

"Don't be alarmed, pal," Ted reassured him. "I have no designs on Miss Kendall. You know how it is—or rather you don't know—she is a paragon of all that is lovely to you because—well—because you're in love with her. You think every one who speaks to her, who looks at her, even, is a potential rival. But that's the bunk. There are plenty more like her in town. I'm not being tough about it, but only explaining. I have no ulterior motives. What I am trying to do is to help you out, old man."

"Yes, I am sure Mr. Myers has no designs on me—far from it," the girl prompted, with a tinge of sarcasm that went over Jimmy's head, but scored on Ted.

"If you don't like my arrangement, don't wish to trust me with this precious package here"—and Ted waved airily to the nurse—"waste the time yourself that you should be spending on your car, and bring her out every afternoon."

"I think I'd rather, Ted, if you don't mind. Not because of you, but it won't take much time. And so long as Mary hasn't a case, I know she'll not mind my coming after her."

Ted stabbed the nurse with another look.

"Not at all, Jimmy," she said. "I'd love to come out—you know that."

"Little hypocrite," Ted muttered to himself.

The next two weeks were a bit of heaven for Jimmy Kyle. He brought Mary out to the track several afternoons and he saw her every other night. He worked on his car with a lilt in his heart.

The cream of the nation's drivers was ready for the first day of the elimination trials. So many entries had been made for the 500-mile race that it was necessary to weed out at least twenty of the slowest cars in order to provide for a starting field of forty of the fastest.

To qualify as a starter in the race each car must be driven four laps of the two-and-a-half-mile track at a speed of 100 miles. A driver may have spent six months in preparation for the race, but unless he was one of the forty fastest qualifiers, all his time and work and expense went for nothing.

THREE days were allotted for the trials. The starting positions were given in the order of the speed made in qualification, with the stipulation that those cars qualifying the first day received their positions regardless of the speed made the following days, unless, of course, their speed was such that they were eliminated by faster cars which qualified the last two days.

Jimmy Kyle was ready for qualification the first day. He brought Mary out in his roadster and parked her in Grandstand H, where she had been sitting during practice. "I'll know you're there and I'll do my best to get up in the front row," Jimmy told her.

Jimmy's car was out in front of the official stand, with the technical committee's O. K. on it, at 2 o'clock. At 2:30 the officials told him he could attempt to qualify. The best average that had been made up to that time was 112 miles an hour, but Jimmy knew that back in the garages were other cars only waiting for the late afternoon in order to determine how fast they would have to go to get a front row position. He had decided that nothing less than 118 miles an hour would gain a front row position in the starting lineup. He knew his car was fast enough, and with Mary Kendall out to watch his trial he felt that he was good enough as a pilot to take the car around at that speed.

At word from the officials he left the timing wire which was stretched across the track in front of the official stand. After three laps to warm up he held up his hand as he came out of the northwest turn, as a signal to the timers that he was ready to start on his four-lap trial. Down the front stretch his car sped. As he passed the official stand his car crossed the timing wire raised an inch above the brick surface of the track. The impact of the front wheels on the wire broke an electrical circuit in the timing tower, permitting the timing apparatus to print on an endless tape the time of the impact, which came from a synchronized chronometer, which is part of the timing apparatus.

"The lad is moving," Ricker, head of the timers and scorers said, as he picked up a megaphone to relay the time of the first lap down to the loud-speaker system on the track apron below. "He made his first lap at 119.768 miles an hour!"

Came the announcement of his second lap, his third, his fourth, and then the cryptic announcement: "Time for the four laps, five minutes, no seconds and eleven-hundredths. Miles per hour, one-one-nine-point-nine-five-six!"

A great shout came from the stands. It was the fastest time ever made in qualifying since the change in rules had reduced the car speed two years before.

As soon as Jimmy drove his car back to the garage he hurried over to where Mary Kendall was sitting: "Did you like my trial?" he asked, blushing like a schoolboy.

"That was just fine, Jimmy. It only goes to show that you can do it, if you put your mind on your work."

"Yes, but I owe it all to you. I—"

"No, you don't. You owe it to yourself, and to the faith of your friend Ted. He always said you could do it—and you did."

"Whatever you may say, I'll always know that without your help I never could have done anything," Jimmy said, simply. . . . "I've got you two tickets in the paddock stand just across the timing wire. You could take one of your friends."

SOMETHING flared inside Mary Kendall then. . . . She wanted to hurt this boy terribly. . . . She knew she could do it. . . . Hurting men had been her armor for years. Gone was the thought of her promise to Ted Myers, gone was her pride in her profession, a pride that under ordinary circumstances would have made her stick to her job regardless of everything. . . . He was in love with her. . . . She had been seeing too much of him. . . . She did not wish to become too interested in any one person—made life too dull. . . . A fierce, unreasoning anger swept over her. She had her patient on the operating table, and she would be cool about it. All of her short life she had thought mostly of Mary Kendall. . . . She was, somehow, afraid of this clean-looking, clean-minded boy. That was it, she was afraid of him, and so she set about to hurt him.

"Thanks, Jimmy, for your thoughtfulness, but I am not going to the race."

"Not going to the race!" Surprise was mixed with anguish in the tone. "Why, I thought it was understood all along that you were?"

"No, I never told you that I would. I am going out of town over the week-end, and the

(Continued on page 48)

(Continued from page 47)

race coming on Saturday would spoil that for me."

She had not intended going out of town at all, but it was the first thing that came to her mind.

"Will you come out to that new chicken-dinner place, the one I told you about yesterday?" the boy asked, irrelevantly.

"Sure"—again Mary Kendall's perverseness came out—"I'll be glad to."

"Well, I'll have to get back across the track, now, and I'll pick you up in half an hour and take you home, if that is O. K."

"I'll be waiting for you."

"I thought all along you liked me a little bit," Jimmy began that night after they had returned from dinner. "I thought maybe you even liked me a lot after you helped me so much."

"I do like you, Jimmy, but I'm not in love with you, if that is what you mean. I did want you to beat that jinx, but that was purely professional. It was sort of my duty to get you out of that slump—at least that was the way I looked at it. Now you are out of it and your car is running fine and everything is oke for you. You'll start the race and you'll have a great chance to finish first, Ted Myers tells me."

"And is that all I've meant to you—just another case?"

"NOW, listen, Jimmy. Let's not cry about it. I like you, and why not let it go at that? But as for the other—well, one can't be in love with every one." She intended the last remark to hurt, and she knew it did. She knew that the intimation that she was in love with some one else was a falsehood, but she took a savage joy in it.

"You mean there's some one else you like more than you do?" Jimmy kept on, with that persistence that had won him races on the track.

"Let's not talk about that," the girl said. "It won't matter so much whether I even like you or not, if you win that race. You can have your pick of a hundred girls in Indianapolis; you know that."

"Well, besides my pick, as you call it, I want to be particular and a hundred girls all together wouldn't mean half to me that you do. I—aw, well, what's the use!" Jimmy's tone had all the hopelessness that he felt.

"Good-night, Jimmy." Mary Kendall leaned over and kissed the boy beside her for the first time. It meant little to her. It had passed current between her and many other men. But it set Jimmy Kyle on fire. She was in no doubt about that when he returned it. Then he got up and walked out of the house without a word, got into his car and drove away.

For a long time Mary Kendall sat and

mused. . . . He was nice. . . . Not so modern, perhaps, but that was in his favor. . . . Just a good, clean kid. . . . Terribly serious about all he did. . . . Treated her as she imagined he would want some one else to treat his sister. . . .

The race pilot went back to his hotel, but not to sleep. The next morning found him at the track at 7 o'clock, walking about disconsolately. At 10 o'clock Ted Myers came.

"Mary says she isn't going to be in town for the race," Jimmy began, dully. "I sort of figured on her help to see me through. Got her a couple of tickets and everything. If she doesn't see the race I'll never be able to drive that track—I know it."

"Don't give me that stuff," his friend began. "What are you, a baby still hanging on your mother's apron strings, or a race driver with lots of hair on your chest? These women don't amount to the room they take up. Go out and show that gal she can't make a fool out of you even if that is all she is trying to do. Drive the wheels off everybody, and make her like it."

"You don't know anything about it, Ted. I don't care a damn whether I start or not."

"Well, you start anyhow," the newspaperman said, exasperated, not alone by the driver's attitude, but cursing in his heart at the girl who was responsible for the trouble.

As soon as he could get away from Jimmy, Ted got Mary Kendall on the phone. Then he proceeded to get off on the wrong foot with her—he got rough: "Say, you little gold-digger, are you going to run out on that job when it is only half done? What kind of a person are you, anyway? To save you the trouble, I'll tell you that you are the kind I always knew you were. You never fooled me a bit, you little rat, and I guess you know that."

Another man trying to dictate to her! The girl slammed the receiver on the hook. After which she cried—a very unusual thing for Mary Kendall to do.

And after that, perversely, she went downtown and bought a ticket for the race!

NO one had equaled Jimmy Kyle's elimination speed, so his car was placed at the lower edge of the track in the first row, the pole position, desired by all drivers. At his right there were two more cars, and extending behind this first row of three were other rows of three, until the fortieth car in the race had found a place in the fourteenth row.

Grandstands along the front stretch of the track were packed with seventy-five thousand people. Another twenty-five thousand sat in cars in the infield or roamed at will over the grounds.

Overhead a blue Indiana sky, with the sun shining down strong enough to take the chill off the air, but not strong enough to be uncomfortable.

The five-minute bomb burst. Then the other bombs in succession until the final one. The racing cars were cranked up and now they moved slowly around the track, led on the inner edge of the course by the pacing car, which was to bring them down to the starting line at speed after one lap of the track, which was not to count in the race.

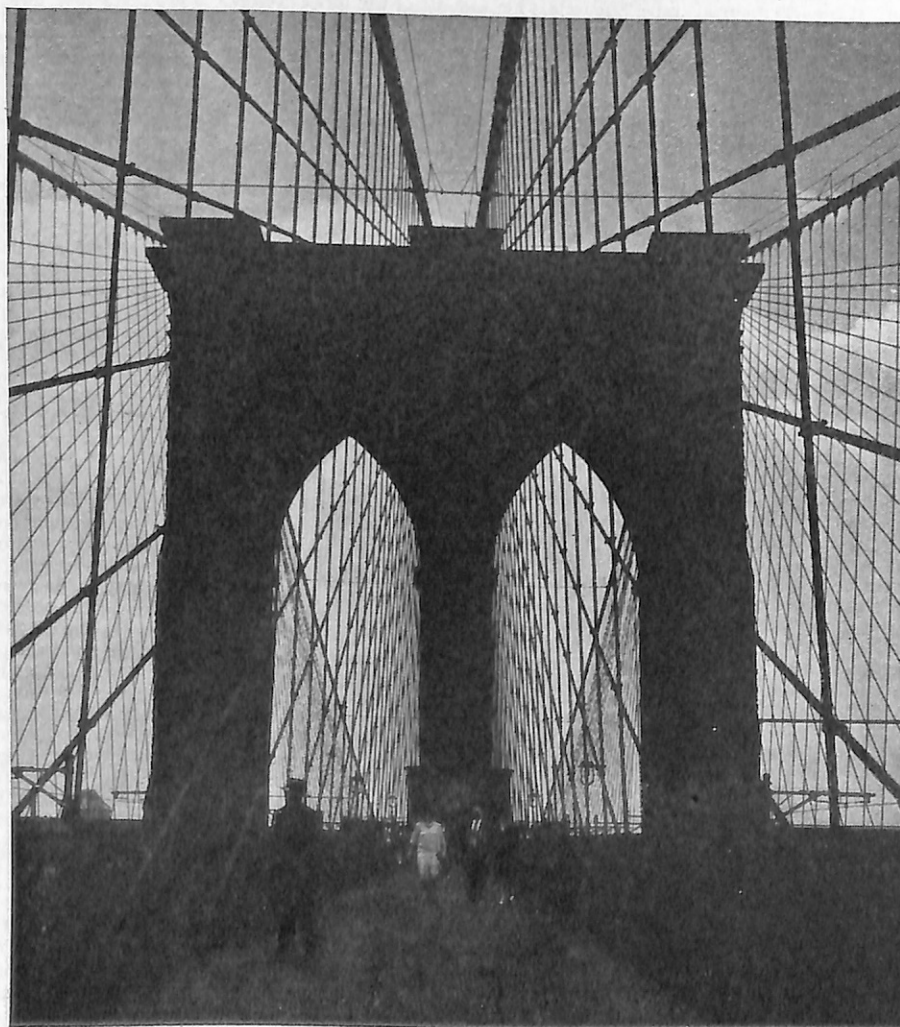
There was a buzz of admiration at the forty prim cars moving around with such precision. The buzz rippled around the course in advance of the cars. As the cavalcade reached the northwest corner and started down the front stretch, the tension in the stands increased. Yes, and among the drivers, too. Still the rows maintained their positions.

On and on they came, the cars growling like lions over their prey. For those in the stands at the starting line the roar became louder and louder. It was a spectacle once seen, never forgotten. Overhead a beneficent sky. In the stands tens of thousands of people in gala attire. Down on the track steel monsters approaching, herded by drivers, helmeted and gloved, with a mechanic riding on each man's right.

Gradually the low growl increased in intensity. The very air throbbed. The starting line was only a hundred yards away, now, from the front line led by Jimmy Kyle, with the pacing car still ahead of him. The pacing car swept to the apron on the inner edge of the track. The starter, with a green flag, swept it in an arc. The cars raced for the first turn!

Into it they funneled, lost momentarily in a cloud of castor-oil laden smoke. Out of it they came, the regular rows now slowly breaking up as the faster cars began to draw away from the slower ones. Jimmy Kyle sat almost listlessly in his car. True, he had to watch himself to

(Continued on page 50)



A cobweb silhouette of Brooklyn Bridge, New York

CHARLES FLETCHER CUSHING



The Elks Magazine courier welcomed in Schenectady—a scene typical of the nation-wide interest in the coming of these Studebaker-mounted emissaries

All Elkdom has re-acclaimed the prowess of the **STUDEBAKER** *President Eight*

NORTH, East and West, the word has again been carried by three swift couriers, in gleaming new Studebaker President Eight convertible sedans. They bore the banner of Elks Magazine. Their message to every lodge on their wandering routes was "On to Birmingham!"

Thus for the third season, Studebaker, world champion motor car, has been the chosen mount of the Elks Magazine Good Will messengers.

City after city, town after town, welcomed the speeding emissaries of Elkdom, and re-acclaimed approval of the stamina, the smart style, the comfort, speed and railroad-schedule reliability of the Studebaker President Eight, outstanding performer among the world's fine cars.

As an American who reads the newspapers and magazines, you know how, with regular stock cars, picked, exam-

ined, certified and sealed by American Automobile Association officials, Studebaker has smashed every official stock car record of any consequence for speed, stamina, and climbing ability—all distances from 1 mile to 30,000 miles—every important climb from Pike's Peak to Uniontown Hill.

You have read how an 85% stock Studebaker President Eight—a regular "family car" chassis, merely modified to fit track requirements, smashed every existing record in

this year's Indianapolis 500-mile Memorial Day race, by averaging 102.662 miles an hour for the entire time and distance.

Think of this stamina, combined with an array of 32 great betterments, covering everything from Free Wheeling with Synchronized Shifting, Automatic Starting and Full Rubber-Cushioned Power to Safety Plate Glass in *all windows and windshields of all models*, at no extra charge!

Think of all this, in turn, matched by vivid new Air-Curve Coachcraft, in longer, wider, lower steel bodies, thickly insulated everywhere against heat, cold and sound!

Then compare the prices! You will agree, with many thousands of others, that Studebaker indeed is offering "the 4 great 'buys' of 1932"!

Drive one—any one—and make it prove its case!

The 4 great "buys" of 1932

PRESIDENT EIGHT	\$1690 to \$1990
122 H.P., 135" wheelbase—Reductions up to \$560	
COMMANDER EIGHT	\$1350 to \$1560
101 H.P., 125" wheelbase—Reductions up to \$235	
DICTATOR EIGHT	\$980 to \$1125
85 H.P., 117" wheelbase—Reductions up to \$115	
STUDEBAKER SIX	\$840 to \$985
80 H.P., 117" wheelbase	

Prices f. o. b. South Bend
Bumpers and spare tires extra

(Continued from page 48)

prevent an accident, but he did this instinctively. On the first lap he had been passed by five cars. Before ten laps had passed he knew his trouble—the northwest turn was his nemesis. His foot refused to stay on the throttle. Anyhow, what did it matter? Mary Kendall was somewhere out on her week-end party after he was sure she was going to help him win the race.

As the 500 miles, 200 laps of track, began to slide away, Jimmy's apathy changed to anger. He'd show her that it wasn't necessary for her to be seated in the stands for him to win. . . . It was his will power that had conquered the bad spot in the track before, and he could do it again.

He tried again and again to keep his foot down. The perspiration streamed coldly down his face and down his back. . . . He saw Jean, his faithful mechanic, look at him in amazement.

He gritted his teeth, braced himself in his seat, all to no purpose. He didn't need the scoreboard at 200 miles to tell him he was running in tenth place, with the fastest car on the track. He would not need the scoreboard, either, at the end of the race to tell him that he had not only not won, but had not finished well up.

OVER in the stands Mary Kendall sat watching the story as it unfolded by the scoreboards. She also heard the broadcasting, giving the position of the drivers as time went on. "Jimmy Kyle, favorite to win the race, is running in tenth place," came the rumble from the loud-speaker. "Just isn't driving like he was expected to. Maybe he'll do better later. . . . Couple of the boys who were not given a chance to beat him are ready to pass him. . . . Jimmy will be coming in for gas and oil in the next ten or fifteen laps—at the halfway point of the race. . . . His car carries thirty-five gallons, about enough for 250 miles. . . ."

"That boy had better stay in the pits when he comes in," a disgruntled spectator said to Mary, with the camaraderie of a race crowd. "He can't drive a racing car. Here I had him in a pool that was good for five hundred dollars, and look where he is now."

Mary felt like screaming at the man. It wasn't Jimmy's fault—it was hers. She might at least have carried on as Ted Myers had suggested, till after the race. At least she might have given him that break instead of the one she did give him. She knew him well enough to know that her encouragement was the difference between the speed he was making and the speed he could make. Each time he came by now, in his throbbing gray car, she went hot and cold.

There was nothing she could do about it. She should have taken care of that before the race. Nice as he had been to her, too. . . . She could do something, too. She could get word to him. That would be nerve on her part, to imagine that it would make any difference now. . . . But maybe it would. . . . Maybe he would try if he only knew. . . . What if it didn't make any difference. . . . What if he scorned the idea, as he should? . . . What did she care? . . . She knew then that she loved Jimmy more than she ever had loved any one else. . . . It took something like this to really show her. . . . If she could only send him a note. . . . But how? She couldn't get out on the track to give it to him. . . . But she could when he stopped—if she only knew how!

She left her seat, hurried down through the tunnel and over to the press stand. She was stopped at the gate by a guard.

"I have to see Ted Myers. You must get him for me. It's important," she told the gateman. Just then a man with a newspaper badge went into the gate.

"I'll see what I can do for you. Who shall I say wishes to see him?" he said as he stopped momentarily.

"Tell him it's Mary Kendall, and it's very, very important."



The happy medium

The newspaper man smiled tolerantly, and thought he wouldn't mind if some one as pretty as Mary Kendall were asking for him with all that vehemence. And in a minute down came Ted Myers from the floor above, anger written all over his face.

"Let's not talk now," Mary began. "You run down to the pits and tell Jimmy it isn't professional—honest it isn't. Tell him I'm over in C stand and I want him to win and there is no reason why he shouldn't. And whether he does or not, I want to see him tonight. Hurry. He's coming in for gas and oil in a few minutes."

"You come along with me and stand right behind his pit as close as they let spectators come," Ted Myers said, as he jerked her arm savagely. Down to the pits they ran. Mary hardly on her feet half the time. Ted parked her behind the fence within fifteen feet of where Jimmy would stop when he came in.

"And when I point to you, you make yourself known and let him know that this isn't another one of those 'purely professional' matters. And no monkey business about it!" Ted finished.

Mary didn't even notice the roughness of the newspaper man's tone. Five minutes later Jimmy Kyle slowed up and came into the pits. He sat in his car while gas and oil and a change of a right rear and a right front tire was being made. Ted, yelling like a wild man, got his attention. Jimmy waved, then on Ted's insistence he got stiffly out of the car and came

over and climbed over the pit wall. Ted knew he had only a minute if he was to lose no time.

He gave Jimmy Mary's message and pointed to the girl behind the fence, which separated the public from the pits. Jimmy pushed his goggles back, revealing two rings of white in a face of black. Regardless of the gaping crowd, Jimmy jumped the back pit wall and rushed over to Mary.

"Did you mean it, honest, now?" he yelled, his hearing still filled with the noise of the engine.

"You bet I meant it, Jimmy! Every word of it! You go ahead and do it—for me, if you want to!"

Jimmy reached through the barbed wire above the board fence, seized Mary's face in his hands and kissed her, leaving a black smudge for all the world to see. She smiled through her tears and the spectators sent up a roar of applause.

By the time Jimmy reached his car the jack was going down on the tire change.

"You're five miles behind the leader, Jimmy. You've got about 235 miles to pick it up. Show 'em how good you are!"

Jimmy began to show them. He looked back to make sure that he was free of oncoming cars, even though Jean had already patted his back as a signal it was so. Then began a drive that will live as long as speedway history endures. The northwest turn Jimmy approached with no dread whatever. Somehow, he knew his foot would stay down. And it did. Jimmy knew his car. And he knew himself. And besides, there was Mary Kendall.

It had never been done, driving the last half of a 500-mile race at better than 106 miles an hour. Jimmy's tires were good. No trouble with them for the rest of the race. Might have been with a dry track, but the track was oily, now, and easier on tires. And by the same token, harder on the driver, more trouble to keep the car in the groove.

The leader didn't bother about a man five miles behind him. The second man continued to hold his place even with the leader. The third man kept in his place also. He could not hope to catch the leader anyhow—he wasn't good enough as a driver and his car was too slow.

AT 400 miles Jimmy was still miles behind the leader. At 450 he had moved up until he was in the same lap, with almost two miles separating them. Already he had shoved the second and third man back one position.

"No car was ever made to stand that pace, and no driver was ever made who could handle a car at that speed for the last fifty miles and come through all in one piece," one official said to another up in the official stand.

Ted Myers leaned over to his telegraph operator: "Jimmy Kyle is doing the most magnificent bit of driving ever seen on the local bricks," he dictated. "He is attempting the impossible. His average for the last 100 miles has been 106 miles an hour and he is moving his speed up still another notch. He is taking all the corners wide open and passing the field as though it were going backward. A single false move on the part of this intrepid young driver, the skid of a car in front of him, a bit of oil at the wrong spot and nothing can save him from disaster."

"There is an argument on among officials as to whether they shall permit him to con-

tinue his mad pace, on the theory that he is endangering the lives of the other drivers. But there is nothing in the rules that can make this conversation serious. They can't do a thing to him until he shows by his actions that he has no control of his car. And he has not shown that at any time today. If Kyle can keep going, it will be the most unexpected victory ever for the local track. He has come up from tenth place in the last half of the race by sheer speed and driving ability. The leader, Manson, clever driver that he is, is going his limit, and if Kyle's luck, his ability to handle his car, still holds, he may have a chance to come in first."

Jimmy was never so cool in his life. When he had kissed Mary and ran for his car his heart was beating like a triphammer. When he got into his car a sudden faintness had come over him. But that soon gave way to a cold estimate of what he had before him. Now, with only twenty miles of the race left, he felt more confident than ever. His faithful car seemed to have no limit as to speed as he barreled down the long straight stretches. It seemed to know its task as he took it through the now treacherous corners.

Behind his pits stood a girl apparently bereft of all her senses, now pounding on the fence with her hands, now letting her eyes follow the gray car around the track.

The leading car ran faultlessly, also. But Jimmy was lessening the distance at every lap. Five miles, two laps to go!

Jimmy was in second place, 500 yards behind the leader.

Two and a half miles, one lap.

Jimmy was not more than 150 yards behind the fast flying Manson.

"He'll never do it. . . . It can't be done," cried a newspaper man to his fellows, as he stopped dictating to climb his chair to watch the duel. "By God, he's doing it!" he screamed.

One lap would tell the story.

Through the southwest corner they roared. Down the back stretch. Jimmy's foot was fast to the floor. Into the northeast corner. Out of it. Jimmy's car was fast overhauling Manson's. . . . Into the northwest corner. Jimmy knew his way through that corner. He picked up valuable yards on Manson there. Down the front stretch. Less than a half mile to go. Jimmy had his front wheels up even with the tail of the Manson car. Now they moved slowly along the body of the first-place car, but so slowly it seemed, to Jimmy.

The crowds in the stands were tense. Five hundred yards. . . . Two hundred yards now. . . . A hundred yards. . . .

Down on the track the two cars came roaring along. Jimmy Kyle's front wheels were even with the leading car's front wheels, but there was less than 100 yards to go. The officials in the timing stands sighted along the timing wire. Came an impulse on the wire and almost instantly another. But the first impulse was made by Jimmy Kyle's gray car as it hurtled the tape five feet ahead of the second car, which was Manson's.

AFTER the interminable picture taking and interviewing, Jimmy walked along the pits till he came to his own. Then without stopping he climbed the wall, had some one boost him over the fence, and he kept his feet as he landed alongside Mary Kendall.

"I knew you'd do it, honey," she said.

"It was purely professional," he told her, as he held her close to his one time white driving suit, now blackened with the grime of battle.

"Love me, honey?" he asked.

"What do you think?" Mary smiled through her tears.

"Hey, you're spoiling her dress and getting her face all black!" some one in the crowd yelled.

Answers to "What Eleven Things Are Wrong With This Picture?"

(See page 47)

1. The left hand tree has two different kinds of leaves.
2. The girl reading has no ankles.
3. The hammock has only one side tied up.
4. The man in hammock has two patterns in his trousers.
5. The left side of porch lacks support.
6. The path doesn't run to the steps.
7. The man lying on ground has different shoes.
8. Pictures are not hung outside of house.
9. The man leans out but there is no window.
10. The last man on right has legs twisted round.
11. The artist spelled his name wrong.

News of the State Associations

(Continued from page 38)

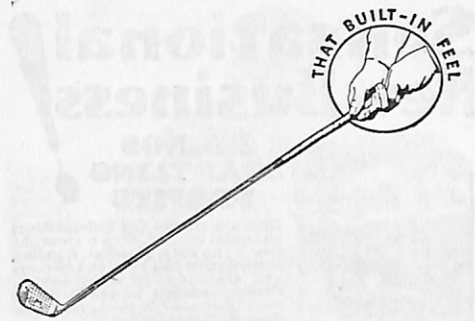
Lodge, No. 1187, Second Vice-President; Thomas C. McCall, of Mitchell Lodge, No. 1059, Third Vice-President; Carl H. Nelles, of Madison Lodge, Secretary; J. G. Follett, of Watertown Lodge, No. 838, Treasurer; E. C. McKenzie, of Huron Lodge, No. 444, Trustee for five years; and Homer Dwiggin, of Brookings Lodge, No. 1490, Trustee for three years. Although no definite decision was made, it was recommended during the meeting that the 1933 convention be held at Watertown. Subsequent to the election of officers, memorial services were conducted. The speaker at these was Grand Justice of the Grand Forum Dwight E. Campbell. Upon the afternoon of the second day, a ritualistic contest, won by Aberdeen Lodge, was conducted at the I.O.O.F. Hall; and in the evening a dance was given at the Lake Madison Pavilion. Other enjoyable events of the evening were an exhibition by the Drill Team of Aberdeen Lodge, which earlier in the day had gained the State championship; and by the Band of Huron Lodge, previously pronounced the best of those of the Lodges of South Dakota. The Ritualistic Team of Aberdeen Lodge, as an additional award for its supremacy, had been privileged during the afternoon to initiate a class of candidates in

honor of the Grand Exalted Ruler at the pavilion. This ceremony preceded the colorful parade of Elks through the streets of Madison. Sports contests held during the convention were a golf tournament, won by Aberdeen Lodge; a trapshoot, won by Huron Lodge; a skeet shoot, won by Madison Lodge; and a kittenball competition, won by Huron Lodge. Attendance at the convention comprised three hundred members of the Order.

Illinois

EVERY effort toward the making of the coming convention of the Illinois State Elks Association, scheduled to take place August 12, 13 and 14, is being put forth by Aurora Lodge, No. 705, which this year will be host to the gathering. Every Lodge in the State has been sounded out in regard to the representation it expects to send to Aurora, and information received up to the present time indicates an exceptionally numerous attendance. Besides arrangements for the conduct of the business sessions, the Aurora Elks have made elaborate plans for social activities and for the holding of a particularly impressive and brilliant parade.

(Continued on page 52)



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(Continued from page 51)

Connecticut

TWO hundred and thirty-five delegates, a record number, gathered a short time ago at the Home of Bridgeport Lodge, No. 36, for the annual convention of the Connecticut State Elks Association. The business of the meeting was accomplished within a single day. At the official session, Mayor Edward T. Buckingham, a life member of Bridgeport Lodge; and the Exalted Ruler of No. 36, Stephen G. McDonough, made addresses of welcome. To these the retiring President, Martin J. Cunningham, Past Grand Esteemed Leading Knight, responded for the Association. Of particular interest among the incidents of the meeting was a proposal that the Association establish college scholarships for a young man or a young woman in the State each year. Funds for this, it is planned, will be provided by the Connecticut organization in cooperation with the Elks National Foundation. The election of officers for the coming year resulted in the choice of Roy R. Powers, of Hartford Lodge, No. 19, as President; Charles E. Woodlock, of Naugatuck Lodge, No. 967, as Secretary; and Joseph C. Ivers, of Bridgeport Lodge, as Treasurer. Noteworthy among the visitors to the convention were William Conklin, member of the Grand Lodge State Association Committee; and Charles S. Hart, member of the Grand Lodge Committee on the Good of the Order. Both addressed the delegates. During the afternoon following adjournment of the official meeting, the ritualistic contest for the championship of the State took place, Ansonia Lodge, No. 1269, defeating Williamatic Lodge, No. 1311, by a slight margin. The competition was conducted by Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler John J. Stone. The concluding event of the convention was a banquet in the evening. At this, Philip J. McLaughlin, Past Exalted Ruler of Bridgeport Lodge and President of the Board of Education, presided as Toastmaster, introducing, as speakers, Past Grand Esteemed Leading Knight James F. Duffy; William T. Phillips, Chairman of the Grand Lodge State Association Committee; Mr. Hart, Mr. Conklin and Mayor Buckingham.

Mississippi

WHOLEsome supervision of boys approaching manhood and rehabilitation of crippled children were two important projects discussed at the fourth annual convention of the Mississippi State Elks Association, which held sessions recently for two days at the Home of Vicksburg Lodge, No. 95. It was proposed at the second business meeting of the Association that the Lodges of the State each endeavor to organize a Lodge of Antlers, or junior Elks; and that these Lodges of prospective members of the Order later be encouraged to form a State Antlers Association. A second proposal considered by the delegates to the

Elks convention was that a sanitarium be built at Magee, and later maintained by the Association, for the treatment of tubercular and otherwise physically deficient children. The preceding session of the convention had been given over principally to the reading and adoption of reports and to the election of officers for the year to come. Those chosen to administer the affairs of the organization until the summer of 1933 were: President, William Estopinal, of Gulfport Lodge, No. 978; First Vice-President, Sam Albrecht, of Vicksburg Lodge; Second Vice-President, P. J. Whelan, Jr., of Yazoo City Lodge, No. 473; Third Vice-President, L. L. Mayer, of Greenville Lodge, No. 148; Secretary-Treasurer, W. W. Walker, of Pascagoula Lodge, No. 1120; Tiler, E. B. Causey, of Hattiesburg Lodge, No. 599; Chaplain, the Reverend Gordon M. Reese, of Vicksburg Lodge; Esquire, John Sanguinett, of Vicksburg Lodge; Trustee for the Northern District, I. I. Kaufman, of Columbus Lodge, No. 555; and Trustee for the Southern District, John Schwenck, of Biloxi Lodge, No. 606. At the opening ceremonies of the convention, at which Exalted Ruler M. J. Mulvihill, Jr., of Vicksburg Lodge, presided, Mayor J. C. Hamilton spoke a welcome to the Association, and President Estopinal responded for the organization. Prominent attendants of the meeting were District Deputy Grand Exalted Rulers W. B. Wilkes and C. A. Carrier. Foremost among the social activities of the gathering were a banquet, held upon the second and final evening at the Hotel Vicksburg; and a dance at the Lodge Home.

Massachusetts

PAST GRAND TILER MICHAEL H. McCARRON of Woburn Lodge, No. 908, was elected President of the Massachusetts State Elks Association recently, at its eighteenth annual convention, held at Northampton, under the auspices of Lodge No. 997. At the same session, the delegates chose Edward D. Larkin, of Quincy Lodge, No. 943, First Vice-President; William J. Moore, of Milford Lodge, No. 628, Second Vice-President; Hubert W. Flaherty, of Adams Lodge, No. 1335, Third Vice-President; Jeremiah J. Hourin, of Framingham Lodge, No. 1264, Secretary; Bernard E. Carbin, of Lynn Lodge, No. 117, Treasurer; and Thomas E. McCaffrey, of Attleboro Lodge, No. 1014; William H. Killigrew, Jr., of New Bedford Lodge, No. 73; and William B. Jackson, of Brookline Lodge, No. 886, Trustees. It was decided at the same session to hold the convention at Haverhill in 1933. After a reception and buffet luncheon for visitors at the Lodge Home upon the afternoon of the first of the three days of the convention, proceedings began officially at an opening meeting, which the public was privileged to attend, at the Academy of Music. Welcome was extended to the delegates and other visitors and their families by Mayor Homer C. Bliss, in behalf of the city of Northampton. The retiring Presi-

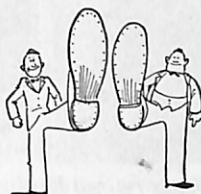


The record class of candidates initiated recently by Painesville, O., Lodge

The Monthly Dozen

How many of these twelve questions can you answer offhand?

1. Where is Devil's Island?
2. How much longer is a size 8 shoe than a size 7?
3. What is Andrew Mellon's official position?
4. What do those who live there call Naples?
5. Who is Premier of France?
6. Who said, "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast"?
7. Who is manager of the New York Giants?
8. What is the capital of India?
9. Who is British open golf champion?
10. Is a will invalid if signed on a Sunday or legal holiday?
11. Who is the creator of the cartoon character, Mickey Mouse?
12. Who was the Democratic presidential nominee before Al Smith?



The answers appear on page 55

dent of the Association, Major Charles S. Riley, responded for his organization. The principal address was that of Past Grand Exalted Ruler James R. Nicholson, who twenty-five years before had instituted Northampton Lodge. A musical program was provided by the Glee Club of Springfield Lodge, No. 61. Prominent in the audience were Past Grand Exalted Ruler John F. Malley and Past President William E. Earle, of the Association. Upon the two following mornings business sessions were held. At one committee reports disclosed that the Lodges belonging to the Association had, during the twelve months just past, expended more than \$125,000 for charity. Enjoyable unofficial incidents of the convention were sightseeing trips and golf matches; a clambake upon the afternoon of the second day; and a banquet at noon of the last day. This was arranged at the Hotel Northampton. In the evening the festivities of a band concert at the Lodge Home, theatre parties and dances at two hotels in the city, terminated the social program.

North Dakota

EMPHASIS upon efforts in behalf of crippled children was prominent among the incidents of the annual convention of the

North Dakota State Elks Association, held recently at the Home of Grand Forks Lodge, No. 255. In the report of the Committee in charge of this beneficent work, it was revealed that within the last two years 161 cases had been hospitalized, at a cost of over \$10,000, and that seventy-nine more cases were under consideration. At the session during which this report was made talks were given by Federal and State authorities upon the rehabilitation of physically defective minors. Congratulations were received by telegraph from Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen, William T. Phillips, Chairman of the Grand Lodge State Association Committee; and Joseph G. Buch, Chairman of the Crippled Children's Committee of the New Jersey State Elks Association. The messages were highly laudatory of the North Dakota Elks' achievements in the field of child welfare. Foremost among the events of the ensuing session of the delegates to the convention in Grand Forks was the election of officers. With one exception, all who had served the year before were re-elected. The present officers are: President, L. B. Hanna, of Fargo Lodge, No. 260, former Governor of North Dakota; Vice-President, Sam Stern, of Fargo Lodge; Secretary, George

(Continued on page 54)



Speechless ...When A Few Words Would Have Made Me

But Now I Can Face the Largest Audience
Without A Trace of Stage Fright!

THE annual banquet of our Association—the biggest men in the industry present—and without warning the Chairman called on me to speak—and my mind went blank!

I half rose, bowed awkwardly and mumbled, "I'm afraid you'll have to excuse me to-day," and dropped back in my chair.

Speechless—when a few words would have made me! If I could have made a simple little speech—giving my opinion of trade conditions in a concise, witty, interesting way, I know I would have been made for life!

And then a week later like magic I discovered how to overcome my stage fright—and I was amazed to learn that I actually had a natural gift for public speaking. With the aid of a splendid new, home-study method I rapidly developed this gift until, in a ridiculously short time, I was able to face giant audiences—without a trace of stage fright. This remarkable training has made me a self-confident, aggressive talker—almost overnight.

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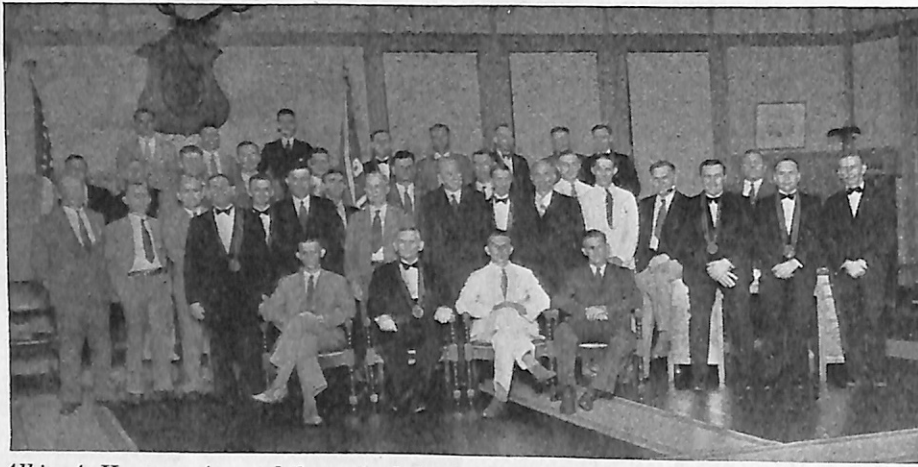
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Albin A. Hartman (second from the left, sitting), recently retired Exalted Ruler of Hilo, Hawaii, Lodge, and his three sons, at whose initiation he presided not long ago

(Continued from page 53)

T. Richmond, of Jamestown Lodge, No. 995; Treasurer, Alec Rawitcher, of Williston Lodge, No. 1214; and Trustee, for three years, A. C. Pagenkopf, of Dickinson Lodge, No. 1137. Williston was chosen as the place of the convention next year. The concluding event of this year's gathering was a dinner at the Lodge Home in honor of Colonel W. H. McGraw, who twice was Exalted Ruler of Grand Forks Lodge. Speakers upon the occasion were President Hanna, Vice-President Stern, and Exalted Ruler H. L. Edwards, of No. 255.

New Jersey

THIRTEEN thousand crippled children received assistance from the New Jersey State Elks Association during its last fiscal year, according to the report of Joseph G. Buch, Chairman of the organization's Crippled Children's Committee, submitted recently at the annual convention of the Association, at Asbury Park, with Lodge No. 128 acting as host. At the same time Mr. Buch disclosed that the cost of this ministration to the needs of young physical defectives was, for the year, \$182,177. The proportions of the Association's work in this field, and the success which has attended it prompted the introduction of a resolution later offering the assistance and advice of the New Jersey Elks' Crippled Children's Committee to any Lodge or any other State Association in the country which might request it. The Association, following the reading and acceptance of committee reports, elected officers for the year to come. These were Francis P. Boland, of Jersey City Lodge, No. 211, President; Thomas Osborne, of Kearny Lodge, No. 1050, Vice-President for the Northeast District; Kenneth R. McKenzie, of Madison Lodge, No. 1465, Vice-President for the Northwest District; Edward L. Grimes, of Somerville Lodge, No. 1068, Vice-President for the Central District; Harry H. O'Claire, of Lakewood Lodge, No. 1432, Vice-President for the South District; John A. Flood, of Bayonne Lodge, No. 434, Secretary; Charles Rosencrans, of Long Branch Lodge, No. 742, Treasurer; Thomas F. Macksey, of East Orange Lodge, No. 630, Trustee; William A. Dittmar, of Jersey City Lodge, No. 211, Sergeant-at-Arms; the Reverend Francis H. Smith, of Trenton Lodge, No. 105, Chaplain; Max Bernhardt, of Bayonne Lodge, Organist; Samuel Weil, of Englewood Lodge, No. 1157, Inner Guard; and Charles P. McGovern, of Jersey City Lodge, Secretary to the President. Sessions of the convention, at which the retiring President, Colonel William H. Kelly, presided, were attended by approximately 500 members of the Order, representing all but two of the sixty-one Lodges of the State. The convention accepted the invitation of Newark Lodge, No. 21, to hold next year's meeting there. An event of the recent assembly which attracted much interest was the finals of the contest for the ritualistic championship of the

State. In this, Somerville Lodge, No. 1068, won first place; Orange Lodge, No. 135, second; Ridgewood Lodge, No. 1455, third; and Freehold Lodge, No. 1454, fourth. All contestants scored more than 99 per cent. In other competitions, Elizabeth Lodge, No. 289, won first prize for drill teams; Plainfield Lodge, No. 885, the award for bands; and Perth Amboy Lodge, No. 784, that for having the best appearing unit in the convention parade, a brilliant procession of 3,000 Elks, which marched through the streets of the city upon the second and final day of the meeting. Outstanding among the social events of the gathering was a banquet, held upon the first evening, at the Hotel Monterey. At this Governor A. Harry Moore, Past President of the Association; and the newly-elected President, Mr. Boland, spoke. Prominent guests included Past Grand Trustee Henry A. Guenther; District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler John W. Cantillon; Past Presidents Fred A. Pope, John H. Cose, Edgar T. Reed; and the Crippled Children's Committee Chairman, Mr. Buch.

Michigan

ELKS of Michigan are providing education for thirty-four students in the State. This was disclosed recently by William M. Bryar, Chairman of the Scholarship Fund of the Michigan State Elks Association, in his

report at the Association's annual convention, held at Pontiac, under the auspices of Lodge No. 810. The convention, one of the most successful in years, was notable for its large attendance, for its enthusiasm and for the presence at it of many Elks of prominence. Election of officers took place upon the first of the two days of the gathering. Those chosen were Charles C. Chapple, of Detroit Lodge, No. 34, President; Frank C. Condon, of Hancock Lodge No. 381, First Vice-President; Hugh E. Flickinger, of South Haven Lodge, No. 1509, Second Vice-President; Thomas J. Brady, of Pontiac Lodge, No. 810, Third Vice-President; Dr. F. N. Bonine, of Niles Lodge, No. 1322, Fourth Vice-President; Arthur E. Green, of Kalamazoo Lodge, No. 50, Secretary; James G. Shirlaw, of Battle Creek Lodge, No. 131, Treasurer; and Earl Leininger, of Ishpeming Lodge, No. 447, John Olsen, of Muskegon Lodge, No. 274, L. M. Richard, of Lansing Lodge, No. 196, and H. C. Oldfield, of Port Huron Lodge, No. 343, Trustees. Members of the Scholarship Fund Committee named were William M. Bryar, of Dowagiac Lodge, No. 889, and District Deputy Grand Exalted Rulers William Dickson Brown, of Saginaw Lodge, No. 47, and Deland A. Davis, of Battle Creek Lodge. Of note among the social events of the initial day was a banquet, at which Past Grand Exalted Ruler William W. Mountain and Grand Trustee John K. Burch spoke; and which Mr. Brown and Mr. Dickson attended. Of particular interest upon the following day was the ritualistic contest, which was won by the representatives of Lansing Lodge; and the drill team contest, in which the Elks of Benton Harbor Lodge proved victorious. A golf tournament, a luncheon for the officers of the Association and the Lodges and the delegates; a bridge breakfast for the ladies attending the convention; and a dance were other incidents of note. Before adjournment, the delegates voted to accept the invitation of Saginaw Lodge to hold the convention in its city next year.

Washington

WITH the retiring President, John C. Slater, presiding, the Washington State Elks Association, at its twenty-eighth annual meeting, held recently at the Home of Yakima Lodge, No. 318, chose the following officers for the year to come: President, A. W. Tenney, of Ballard Lodge, No. 827; First Vice-President, Elmer J. Nelson, of Wenatchee Lodge, No. 1186; Second Vice-President, George E.



The Bowling Team of Paterson, N. J., Lodge, State champions

Answers to Monthly Dozen

(See page 53)

1. Off the coast of French Guiana, which is on the Atlantic, northern coast of South America.
2. One-third of an inch.
3. Ambassador to Great Britain.
4. Napoli.
5. Herriot.
6. William Congreve.
7. Bill Terry.
8. Delhi.
9. Gene Sarazen.
10. No.
11. Walt Disney.
12. John W. Davis.

Second, of Kelso Lodge, No. 1482; Third Vice-President, Louis Flieder, of Bremerton Lodge, No. 1181; Secretary, by reelection, Victor Zednick, of Seattle Lodge, No. 92; and Treasurer, likewise by reelection, Richard A. Anderson, of Port Angeles Lodge, No. 353. The convention extended over a period of three days, the election of officers coming upon the second day. At the same session, Mayor W. W. Stratton welcomed the delegates to Yakima; and to his greeting Walter F. Meier, Chairman of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary, replied for the Association. Yakima Lodge, host to the convention, expressed a welcome earlier, when Exalted Ruler H. A. Sontheimer spoke at the meeting of the first day. Melvin G. Winstock responded. At the concluding assembly of the delegates, the Association approved donating a large sum of money to the Crippled Children's Hospital at Ballard. Incidents of especial interest which took place outside the business sessions included the initiation of a class of candidates into Yakima Lodge; a banquet for the officers of the Association, and visiting Exalted Rulers and Secretaries, at the Lodge Home; band and drum and bugle corps contests; a golf tournament and a trapshoot; a smoker at the Fair Grounds; a Purple Bubble Ball; the convention parade upon the last morning; and automobile races in the afternoon.

Idaho

TWO hundred Elks met recently at the Home of Blackfoot Lodge, No. 1416, for the annual convention of the Idaho State Elks Association. At the initial business session, with the retiring President, J. A. Stewart, occupying the chair, the delegates had the opportunity of hearing a splendid address by Past Exalted Ruler Hugh N. Caldwell, of Caldwell Lodge, No. 1448, upon the social service work which the Association had accomplished during the year just completed. Thereafter the election of officers took place. Nicholas Ney, of Caldwell Lodge, was named President; B. P. Melquist, of Idaho Falls Lodge, No. 1087, First Vice-President; F. W. Fairweather, of Lewiston Lodge, No. 896, Second Vice-President; Homer Hudelson, of Boise Lodge, No. 310, Third Vice-President; Jack O'Rourke, of Coeur D'Alene Lodge, No. 1254, Fourth Vice-President; L. A. Chapin, of Twin Falls Lodge, No. 1183, Fifth Vice-President; and William Schlick, of Burley Lodge, No. 1384, Secretary-Treasurer. The officers were installed by Past Grand Tiler R. W. Jones. While the convention was in formal session, visitors other than delegates engaged in sports. The events were a trapshoot, which was won by J. O. Cotant, of Pocatello Lodge, No. 674; and a bowling tournament, in which Pocatello Lodge won the team trophy and Tex Haworth, of that Lodge, won the prize

(Continued on page 56)

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(Continued from page 55)

for the individual high score. In the afternoon the Elks were guests of the Stewart Hoover Post of the American Legion, at a rodeo; and in the evening there was held a dinner at the Home, with Judge J. H. Anderson presiding as Toastmaster. Subsequently the ritualistic contest took place. In this Blackfoot Lodge won first place and permanent possession of the silver trophy symbolic of the State championship. Caldwell Lodge was awarded second honors. A dance after the contest concluded the festivities of the convention.

New York

WINNERS of contests at the recent annual convention of the New York State Elks Association, received too late for inclusion

in the account of the meeting in the July issue of the Magazine, are given herewith. To Staten Island Lodge, No. 841, was awarded the cup emblematic of the State championship for ritualistic work. For excellence in the convention parade, Cohoes Lodge, No. 1317, won the prize for presenting the finest appearance; Troy Lodge, No. 141, for having the greatest number of members in line; Freeport Lodge, No. 1253, for having the greatest number from the greatest distance; and White Plains Lodge, No. 535, for the best-appearing drill team. Individual awards were made to George Dowling, of Bronx Lodge, No. 871, for being the tallest Elk in the procession; and to Louis Gillio, of Ossining Lodge, No. 1486, for being the shortest among the legion of marching Elks at the convention.

Fighting Gene

(Continued from page 19)

wake. They crowded the fairways, surrounded the greens, a boisterous, unruly, unfair gallery if ever there was one. Gene was informed that Perkins had finished in 289 and that his task looked hopeless. His answer was, "Watch me." Such confidence could not be denied. Screaming tee shots split the fairways, second shots split the pin, putts were rammed home with a deadliness that made the game look easy.

Such gallery excitement had never been seen before. Clicking cameras; shouting, shoving humanity, striving for a front seat at all times, disturbed no one but the officials. It was music to Gene. Here was a money player, giving the greatest exhibition, not only of golf, but of fighting heart, that had ever been witnessed on the fairways. It reminded one of another Sarazen—that great race horse that would not be beaten.

Coming to the sixteenth tee with three extra shots over par to tie, the gallery began to relax. "He can't lose now," was heard on all sides. How little were the voices of such a statement familiar with open golf championships.

The National Open has been lost more times in the last three holes than it has been won by brilliant finishes. That Sarazen had to use

none of these shots to finish only further proves that he is a golfer's golfer. His explosion out of the trap at the eighteenth to within eight feet of the cup from where he dropped the putt for a 66, a new course record, and his second U. S. Open Championship to add to his recently won laurels in Great Britain, left the gallery exhausted. It was all over. What a finish, what a golfer, what a man!

Gene broke another record with his acceptance speech when he was presented with the National Open trophy and a cash prize of \$1,000 by H. H. Ramsay, President of the U. S. G. A. "I'm not prepared to say anything," asserted the stocky little champion. "I really didn't expect to win when I started playing this afternoon. All I can say is thank you." There are many who question this answer.

In congratulating Sarazen upon his triumph, Mr. Ramsay characterized his performance as "one of the most astounding in the history of golf." Gene's closing 66 he termed a "masterpiece." He's a little fellow, but within that small frame beats one of the most courageous fighting hearts in the world. His play that day stamped him as a champion of champions.

Sarazen's answer to his success this year is based on condition. Six weeks prior to his

going to England, he followed the same system of training that a fighter or football player might use. He went on a two-meal-a-day diet that reduced his weight some eight to ten pounds. He swung a thirty-ounce driver fifteen minutes a day to strengthen his hands and wrists. He played countless practice shots from trap and rough and purposely played on bad, blustery days in order to improve control of iron shots with and against the wind. "I've trained faithfully and, I believe intelligently, for the British and the U. S. Open Championships and I'll make no excuses if I fail in either one or both," said Gene before leaving for England. "My main point now is to see that my concentration will remain undisturbed until I've sunk my last putt at Fresh Meadow."

Here is an inspiration for the youth of the country. An ex-caddie who, through exercise of will power and stick-to-itiveness, has achieved the heights of his ambition and chosen profession. A chance for his grand slam will come when the professional match play championship gets under way on August third at the Keller Links, St. Paul, Minnesota. There will be more than one rooting for him to come through.

Excerpts from the Report of the Grand Exalted Ruler

(Continued from page 34)

I further am of the opinion that by the exercising of determined effort, spurred on by love and devotion for our fraternity, we can successfully meet the challenge of the times, re-instate thousands upon thousands of those who have at one time been identified with the Order and instill new life in Elksdom.

I, therefore, recommend to this Grand Lodge the launching of a nation-wide Reinstatement Campaign, competitive in nature.

As an emergency measure, and for the purpose of insuring the success of such a Reinstatement Campaign, I recommend that Section 180 of the Grand Lodge Statutes be amended so that each subordinate Lodge will have the discretionary power to amend its By-Laws, fixing such fee for reinstatement as it may think just and proper, under the existing conditions in each particular community.

The suggested amendment would cause Paragraph 2 to be stricken out, and in lieu thereof the following be adopted:

"Before reinstatement the applicant shall pay to the Lodge such amount as shall be fixed by the By-Laws of said Lodge, not, however, exceeding the sum of one year's dues."

Such suggested amendment would further require a change in Paragraph 3 of said Section 180, in order that there shall be no conflict in the paragraphs.

In order to facilitate the reinstatement of

lapsed members in Lodges other than that to which members originally belonged, I recommend that Section 180 be further amended by striking out the words "three years" in the third line of the third paragraph of said Section 180, and substituting therefor the words "six months." Thereby making it possible for a member who has been dropped for non-payment of dues, and who has moved to another city, to make application for reinstatement for membership to the Lodge located in the city where he resides, and that any other necessary statutory changes be made to carry such proposed amendment into full effect.

Necrology

Time takes its toll. Four hundred thirty-six members of the Grand Lodge have passed to their reward during the year. Many of the stalwarts are missing.

By reason of his position in the official family, I call attention to the passing, on November 25th, 1931, of

Daniel R. Nihon, Grand Tiler

As he completed the delivery of the eleven o'clock toast at a function of his Lodge, Washington, D. C., No. 15, he passed to his reward, truly a fighting Elk, faithful to the last.

(A complete list of all Grand Lodge members—a total of 436—deceased during the past year is included in the bound copies of this report.—ED.)

Scheduled Meetings

THE following State Associations have scheduled annual conventions to be held at the places and on the dates named below:

California, at San Jose, October 13-14-15.
Colorado, at Aspen, August 18-19-20.
Illinois, at Aurora, August 11-12-13.
Iowa, at Sioux City, in September.
Missouri, at St. Louis, October 3-4.
Montana, at Lewistown, August 11-12-13.
Nevada, at Reno, date undecided.
Ohio, at Cedar Point, August 28-29-30-31, and September 1-2.
Oklahoma, at Pawhuska, September 11-12-13.
Oregon, at Seaside, August 11-12-13.
Pennsylvania, at Greensburg, August 22-23-24-25.
Vermont, at Brattleboro, October 2.
Virginia, at Alexandria, August 8-9.
Wisconsin, at Appleton, in August.

Conclusion

In the early part of my administration a representative of a New York Lodge, who had attended the Seattle session, wrote me a letter which read in part, in substance, as follows:









"That one evening after his return from the Grand Lodge Convention, he sat on the seashore watching the breakers as they spent their force and fury upon the sandy beach, and that as he watched the breakers rolling in, they reminded him of the succession of Grand Exalted Rulers who had served the Order."

Just what my correspondent had in mind I do not know, but his illustration was most apt. I know that I have approached the tasks and problems of my year with some zeal and thought of accomplishment, and it may be that the energies of myself and my colleagues have been dissipated with no more effect than that left by the receding waves upon the sands of the seashore.

Nevertheless, I close this report with heart felt thanks for the priceless experiences you have made possible for me to enjoy, and I retire to the ranks asking only the continued opportunity to serve as an individual member of the Order.

Fraternally submitted,

JOHN R. COEN,
Grand Exalted Ruler.

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